

Foreword

It was a very happy experience to be the guest of Selwyn House School on Prize Day, 1948. Apart from enjoying your cordial hospitality, I sensed a fine school spirit.

In His Majesty's Service we say that a happy ship or a successful regiment has good *esprit de corps*. I would say to you that a good school spirit is the *esprit de corps* of school boys, the feeling shared by all who breathe the same school atmosphere.

That each successful school must have a definite atmosphere and that this atmosphere must find its expression in school spirit we are all agreed. We do not seem quite so sure as to the best form this spirit should take. Doubtless the atmosphere should be one of plain living and high thinking, with flashes of colour from boys of gifted personality; one of mutual help and forbearance, with the struggles and rewards of after-life showing more or less clearly in perspective. Doubtless the school spirit should be one of team work in worthy ambition, of goodhearted jollity, with a strong undercurrent of something which is very like patriotism. The true school spirit is the working together of teachers and pupils for good ends, for broad, fearless, helpful life, arising from sound impulses within.

We breed school spirit by the development of boys of the bold, tolerant, promising, helpful type. To this end we must make school work not a succession of pointless tasks, but every part of it must be made real, vital, — a part of life "striking the heart of the youth in flame". We must offer as rewards not prizes alone, but incentives which are natural and enduring. For him who works, large room for work should be opened. The idlers should be taken to the door and quietly pushed out. The privileges of the school belong to those who can use them. Achievement comes from working. Without habits of industry there can be no sound school spirit. Vices divide men. Virtue brings them together. With idleness banished from the school-room, most of the other vices of school life would soon disappear.

In this matter, false notions are prevalent. I have heard headmasters, who have tried to promote industry, accused of "breaking up school spirit" as though idleness and trickery had come to stand among the virtues. To make the school a place for serious accomplishment is to prepare the way for school spirit. It is clearing the ground for better crops. The true school spirit considers the good of the community, not the pleasure of the individual. To do one's level best for the school and for one's fellows, leaves no selfish residuum. It is school spirit that leads the player to struggle like a bulldog in the game when a moment's weakening would mean defeat. It is school spirit of the same sort which leads boys to cheer the good play of their rivals. In little things as in big, it is the one who is most courteous to his rivals, most considerate among his equals, who will never let go when he ought to hold on.

It is this spirit I perceived at Selwyn House.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "O. Ragnur". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the right.

SCHOOL PREFECTS



*Back: H. Stewart, D. Hanson, D. Crawford, T. Rutley,
 Front: A. Rogers, A. McKim, the Healds, Mr. B. Cusson, G. Cooper.*

Student Officers

1948 - 49

PREFECTS

Anson McKim (Head Prefect)

Dick Crawford
Gordon Currie
Bernard Cusson

Andrew Ross
Timothy Rutley
Hamish Stewart

Derek Hanson

DEBATING SOCIETY

Andrew Ross

CRICKET (1948)

Eric Pollard

FOOTBALL (1948)

Gordon Currie

HOCKEY (1949)

Gordon Currie

INTRA-MURAL GAMES

Winning Soccer Six

SENIOR: Peter Mitchell

JUNIOR: David MacNaughton

Winning Hockey Five

SENIOR: Peter Mitchell

JUNIOR: Raymond Besner

Winning Basketball Five

SENIOR: Anson McKim

JUNIOR: David MacNaughton

SCOUTS AND CUBS

Eagle Patrol

Peter Milner

Bulldog Patrol

Kenneth Matson

Senior Sixer

Akan Frosst

Magazine Staff

EDITOR

Derek Hanson

LITERARY EDITORS

Dick Crawford

Anson McKim

Andrew Ross

SPORTS EDITORS

Gordon Currie

Hamish Stewart

SUB-EDITORS

Bernard Cusson

Ivan Phillips

Timothy Rutley

David Seymour

Contents

	Page
Editorial	7
Memorial Library.	8
School Assemblies.	9
School Notes	12
Sports Prize-Giving, June, 1948	14
Academic Prize-Giving, Nov., 1948	16
Debating	19
Dramatics	21
Form Notes	24
Cricket	41
Football	44
Hockey	48
Intra-Mural Sports	52
Scouts and Cubs	54
Old Boys' Notes	58
Literaria	62



Editorial

Another busy school year is fast moving to its close. It has seen the establishment of the Geoffrey Wanstall Memorial Library — providing, as it does, an increasing wealth of variety in every branch of good reading, it constitutes an addition to our school life of tremendous importance, and we should like to thank most heartily all who have made such a fitting tribute to a great headmaster possible.

Our school teams have had their ups and downs — sharing a soccer trophy with the Gault Institute, Valleyfield, and winning first place in the three-cornered hockey series with Ashbury College and Sedbergh School. The intra-mural leagues in soccer, hockey and basketball saw many closely contested games and developed a great deal of keen competition.

We record with deep regret the decision of Mr. Jackson, Assistant Headmaster, to resign owing to ill health. His kindly personality and deep interest in all the boys whom he has taught over the past twenty-one years will be sorely missed, and we hope that during many years of well-earned rest he may enjoy great happiness and steadily improved health. Mr. Harrison's departure from the staff will also be greatly regretted—but our loss will be the university's gain, and we extend to him our best wishes for all success in his chosen work.

We are very grateful to Brigadier D. R. Agnew, C.B.E., Commandant of the Royal Military College of Canada, for penning the thought-provoking Foreword to this edition of the magazine. We cannot take too seriously to heart the things which he emphasises, for only in translating them into daily practice are we worthy of the great traditions of our school.

THE GEOFFREY H. WANSTALL
MEMORIAL LIBRARY

Early last spring it was suggested by many friends and former students of the late Mr. Wanstall that the most fitting tribute to his memory would be the inauguration of a Memorial Library.

A committee consisting of Mrs. Winthrop Brainerd, Mrs. G. Ross Sims, Mrs. W. D. McLennan, Mrs. Philip MacKenzie, Mrs. Arthur B. Purvis, Mrs. J. I. Lineaweaver and Mr. Archie F. Baillie, met informally with Mr. A. R. Gillespie, chairman of the Board of Governors, and the headmaster. They decided that a sum of \$5,000 would be necessary to initiate the project and agreed to approach old friends and past pupils of the school. This was done, the response was most gratifying, and, thanks to the committee's wonderful work, the amount was oversubscribed by approximately \$500.

The Board set aside a bright central room on the second floor of the school for the library and the committee had this redecorated and fine steel shelving installed. A beautiful table and six chairs were donated by Mr. Bronfman. Two pictures painted by Mr. Mayer, as well as Punch cartoons presented by Mr. Hollowood of the Punch Editorial Board, and framed copies of *The Times* dated 1805 and 1815 (after Trafalgar and Waterloo) presented by Mr. A. C. Ferrier, adorn the walls. A fine bronze bust of Napoleon was generously donated by Mrs. Sims.

Many old boys, present students and friends of the school donated books, but, owing to publishers' shortages, a large number of books on order were slow in arriving. However, approximately twelve hundred volumes were on hand by the beginning of this year. These were kindly accessioned and catalogued for us by Mrs. Dorothy Warren and Miss Brown, whose help was greatly appreciated, as was also the invaluable assistance of Miss Betty Boyle and Miss Grace Crooks, noted experts on all phases of children's reading. Members of the staff, and Mr. Harrison in particular, suggested many fine volumes which were in due time acquired.

On the afternoon of Thursday, March 10th, a most enjoyable "At Home" was held in the headmaster's study and the library under the auspices of the Library Committee. An opportunity was thus provided for all those who had subscribed to the library fund to see what had been accomplished.

The school's most hearty thanks go out to Mrs. Brainerd, Mrs. Sims and all the members of their committee for their untiring work of organization and to all friends of Selwyn House for their continuing interest in the school in thus making possible such a splendid addition to our facilities.

Assemblies

Following the practice of previous years we have held a daily assembly of the whole school in the Hall, preparatory to morning classes, for the singing of a hymn, the reading of a scripture lesson by a prefect, morning prayers and school announcements.

From time to time, however, it has been our pleasure to welcome a number of distinguished guests, some of them Old Boys of the school, who have addressed us on a variety of interesting subjects. The following are those to whom we have been thus indebted since the publication of the last issue of the school magazine:—

SUMMER TERM 1948

- April 12 : Everett R. Clinchy Esq., M.A., Ph.D.
April 19 : Principal Kenneth E. Norris, M.A., Ph.D., Sir George Williams College.
April 26 : Rev. F. W. Norwood, D.D.
April 30 : Bernard Hollowood, Esq., "Punch" Editorial Board.
May 10 : Captain Hugh G. Murray.
May 17 : John S. Astbury, Esq., M.A., LL.D.
May 28 : The Hon. James Thorn, New Zealand High Commissioner.
May 31 : Robert Choquette, Esq.
June 8 : Air Vice-Marshal Adélard Raymond, C.B.E.

CHRISTMAS TERM, 1948

- Sept. 20 : A. R. Gillespie, Esq., *Chairman of Board of Governors.
Sept. 27 : Vernon C. McAdam, Esq.
Oct. 4 : Hugh M. Lyon, Esq., M.A., M.C., formerly Headmaster of Rugby School, England.
Oct. 21 : Commander Alan Lennox-Boyd, R.N.V.R., M.P.
Oct. 25 : Dr. Paul Harrison of Arabia.
Nov. 5 : Brigadier D. R. Agnew, C.B.E., Commandant, the Royal Military College of Canada.
Nov. 10 : Major Garner Currie.*
Nov. 15 : Colonel Erskine Buchanan.
Nov. 24 : G. Miller Hyde, Esq., *Hon. Chairman of Board.
Nov. 30 : Peter A. G. Clark, Esq., M.A.
Dec. 2 : Rev. Thomas Lindores of Brazil.
Dec. 20 : Right Rev. C. Ritchie Bell, D.D., Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

EASTER TERM, 1949

- Jan. 17 : David Common, Esq., B.A.
Jan. 25 : Rev. George F. Dewey, D.D.
Feb. 3 : Dr. A. O. Freedman.
Feb. 8 : E. H. Knatchbull-Hugessen, Esq.*
Feb. 18 : Dr. A. Mendez-Fernandez, Consul-General of Mexico.
Feb. 21 : Scout Field-Commissioner Stanley A. Richardson.
Feb. 24 : Rev. James Clarke, B.D.
Mar. 10 : John M. Humphrey, Esq.
Mar. 24 : D. S. Penton, Esq., B.A., Headmaster of Lower Canada College. Public Speaking Finalists: Derek Hanson, Anson McKim, Ivan Phillips, Timothy Rutley.
Mar. 25 : Thomas H. P. Molson, Esq., *Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors.
Mar. 30 : Dr. George P. Gilmour, Chancellor of McMaster University, Hamilton.
April 5 : Rev. Canon Langtry Williams, Long Island, New York.

**Old Boy of the School.*



Staff

CYRIL ROBERT JACKSON, M.A.



News of Mr. Jackson's decision to retire from teaching at Selwyn House was heard with great regret by students, staff and old boys of the school—for Mr. Jackson has been a prominent figure since his arrival at Selwyn House some twenty-one years ago, and his skill in imparting the classics—and indeed any of the other school subjects—has been almost legendary. Always keenly interested in cricket, in which he excelled, he supervised most of the school games in the earlier days. The school magazine, which he was largely instrumental in founding, was edited by him down through the years until comparatively recently, and the Old Boys' Section is still looked after by him.

During the illness and immediately after the death of Mr. Wanstall, Mr. Jackson was in charge of the school as Acting-Headmaster, and when the Selwyn House Association was formed, he was appointed Assistant-Headmaster, which position he has now held for four years. Two serious attacks of pneumonia and general ill-health have forced him to consider retiring this year. And while we shall miss him very greatly, we all do wish for him a steady improvement of health and all happiness in his well-earned retirement.

JOHN L. HARRISON, B.A.

We were all sorry to learn of the impending departure of Mr. Harrison from the staff of Selwyn House after almost three years' stay with us. Mr. Harrison, as one of the younger masters, has taken a keen interest in the activities of both junior and senior boys, and his quiet words of encouragement, his deft skill in teaching, and his friendly contacts with all will be greatly missed. He goes from us with the best wishes of the school for continued success in his post-graduate studies and the university teaching field, which he will enter.

School Notes

LITERARY COMPETITIONS

Our hearty congratulations to Derek Hanson for coming second in the Montreal Herald Christmas Competition.

Congratulations also to Ivan Phillips and David Seymour for winning the highest awards in the Lennox-Boyd Competition on "Canada's Place and Future in the British Commonwealth of Nations."

A number of contributions were entered for this year's Royal Empire Society Essay Competition, and out of almost three hundred entries Derek Hanson was awarded second prize in the under sixteen section, Anthony Bogert secured a second prize, and Dick Crawford a third prize in the under fourteen section.

In the regular competitions, which were judged by Mr. Mayer, the following awards were made:—Essay, Dick Crawford and Derek Hanson; Short Story, Timothy Rutley; Poetry, Andrew Ross.

In the Aviation Essay Competition, sponsored by Sir William P. Hildred, C.B., C.B.E., and personally judged by him, the following awards were made:—1st, equal: Ivan Phillips and David Seymour; runner-up: Andrew Ross; specially commended: Dick Crawford and Derek Hanson.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

The Choir sang at the School Prizegiving last November and at the Christmas Entertainment. Its numbers have now been increased and there is great competition for membership. It is comprised of the following boys:—

Form IV. Davison, Raper, Ross 2.

Form III. Dennis, Fraser, Wright, Krohn, Carter, Darling, Buchanan, Marpole, Blake.

Form II. Duffield, Mackay, Choquette, Archibald, Frosst 2, Gillespie 1, Seely, Verhaegen, Vinteent 1, MacNaughton, Price 1, Witherow, Beattie.

Form 1A. Bain, Winton, Kimble, Brainerd 1.

Form 1B. Smith, Arbuckle, Barraclough, Price 2, Clarke, Friesen.

The special choir award, presented by Mrs. Anson C. McKim, was again won last year by Hamish Stewart.

MOVIES

Under Mr. Perkins' able direction a series of movies was presented throughout the winter months. Amongst those shown were the following:—Birds of Canada, Story of Nickel, Nickel Smelting, This Changing World, Capetown to Victoria Falls, Unfinished Rainbows, "Shipshaw", Championship Basketball, Song of the Ski, Song of Algonquin, World Series of 1948, Hinterland Trout, Three Little Bruins, The Bad Little Moth, Minaki Melody, Trappers of the Sea.

We should like to express our appreciation to the following for their kindness in lending movies for school showing: Miss Jean Macaulay, Mr. J. C. Milner, Montreal Protestant Central School Commission, Lord's and Benograph.

V A L E T T E 1947-48

Donald Bond	John MacNaughton
Gibson Brown	Robert MacNamara
Bruce Campbell	Graham Nesbitt
Barry Carrique	Eman Newcomb
William Daly	Patrick Northey
James Donville	Eric Pollard
Teddy Evans	Adélard Raymond
Ian Forrest	Jeremy Riley
Denis Gaherty	Jimmie Rose
David Hobart	German Rodriguez
Ian Johnston	David Scott
Gordon Maitland	Christopher Seymour
Frederick Meredith	Richard Stack
Eric Molson	Robin Timmins
Beverly MacInnes	Bobbie Watson
Robin MacKay	

S A L V E T T E 1948-49

David Baillie	Kerry Martin
Willem Bentinck	Antonio Mendez-Fernandez
Hendrik Bentinck	Jay Monge
James Berwick	Colin Moseley
Curtis Bogart	Peter Nobbs
Mark Boundy	Svein Orre
Thomas Carter	Patrick Phillips
Peter Clarke	Jonathan Price
Christopher Coristine	Miles Price
John Clarke	Ronnie Raginsky
Eric Dawson	Michael Stanger
Donald Doyle	Allan Sendel
Bryan Evans	Duncan Taylor
Nicholas Hoare	Peter Terroux
Peter Hope	Anthony Vintcent
Thomas Howard	Brian Vintcent
Christopher Hyde	Georges Verhaegen
Jamie Henwood	Barry Warner
James Hammond	George Windsor
Peter Jackson	Peter Witherow
Robert Le Moyne	Timothy Yates
Robert Leupold	Bobbie Yuile

Sports Prize-giving

JUNE, 1948

The annual sports of the school were held on Tuesday, June 8th. Overcast skies did not daunt the competitors or spectators and even when, after the first half-hour, a steady rain began to descend, everyone carried on with great enthusiasm. Special praise is due the parents who ran their annual classic in a heavy downpour.

Guest of Honour on this occasion was Air Vice-Marshall Adélard Raymond, C.B.E., who in his prepared speech emphasized the importance of sports in school activities. "A leader" he stressed "needs to know more than he can learn from books. He must work with others on a team and learn to understand their problems — he must know how to lose without making excuses and how to win without boasting about it. He must know how to play the game — a clean game in everything, not taking advantage of his opponents, even if no one is looking, and not losing his temper. If you can remember always to live up to the standards of sportsmanship that you have learned at Selwyn House" he concluded "you will make your mark in life and enjoy living throughout all your days."

The following were the awards presented by the Air Vice-Marshall:—

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. 100 yards (open)
1st A. Raymond
2nd D. Sproule</p> | <p>7. Broad Jump (open)
1st E. Pollard
2nd A. Raymond</p> |
| <p>2. 100 yards (under 13 years)
1st J. Wright
2nd P. McDougall</p> | <p>8. Broad Jump (under 12)
1st P. Raymond
2nd T. Carlin</p> |
| <p>3. 100 yards (under 12 years)
1st P. Raymond
2nd D. Marpole</p> | <p>9. High Jump (open)
1st A. Raymond
2nd D. Sproule</p> |
| <p>4. 100 yards (under 11 years)
1st H. Smith
2nd D. MacNaughton</p> | <p>10. High Jump (under 12)
1st T. Carlin
2nd S. Arbuckle</p> |
| <p>5. 75 yards (under 10 years)
1st I. Forrest
2nd R. Tait</p> | <p>11. Sisters' Race (100 yards Handicap)
1st Mary Louison</p> |
| <p>6. 75 yards (under 8 years)
1st A. Maxwell
2nd T. Peters</p> | <p>12. 440 yards (open)
1st A. Raymond
2nd E. Pollard</p> |

13. *Brothers' Race*
1st D. Seifert
14. *110 yards (under 10) Handicap*
1st S. Molson
2nd A. Poole
15. *Relay Race (open)*
1st Team: C. Seymour's Team,
A. Fraser, H. Seifert, P. Raymond
16. *220 yards (open)*
1st A. Raymond
2nd E. Pollard
17. *Sack Race (Senior)*
1st D. Sproule
2nd D. Gaherty
18. *Sack Race (Junior)*
1st A. LeMoine
2nd H. Smith
19. *Father, Mother and Son Race*
1st The Carsley Family
20. *Football Sixes (Senior)*
Pollard (Capt.), Ross, A., MacInnes,
B., Bond, Davison, Ferrier
21. *Football Sixes (Junior)*
McDougall (Capt.), Daly, Udd, J.,
MacInnes, C., Short, MacKay, R.,
Frosst, A.
22. *Hockey Fives (Senior)*
Newcomb (Capt.), Domville, Raper,
Watson, Northey, Timmins, N.
23. *Hockey Fives (Junior)*
McDougall (Capt.), Marpole, Molson,
E., MacInnes, C., MacNaughton,
D., Frosst, A.
24. *Basket Ball Fives (Senior)*
Cusson, Mitchell, Bogert, A., Evans,
T., Phillips, I., Hildred, McKeown
25. *Basket Ball Fives (Junior)*
Segall, Marpole, Frosst, C., Fraser,
Arbuckle, Rose, MacKay, P.,
Choquette, Daly
26. *Scouting Awards:—*
Mackenzie Cup:
Winning Patrol: Bulldog Patrol
Best Senior Cub Six: Red Six
Sixer: Harry Seifert
Best Junior Cub Six: Brown Six
Sixer: Michael Meighen
Joek Barclay Memorial Cub Trophy:
Red Six.
27. *Swimming Awards*
1st G. Currie
2nd A. Raymond
28. *Boxing Competition*
1st D. Jackson
29. *Junior Sportsman's Cup*
(Cassils Memorial Cup)
D. Raper
30. *The Sportsman's Cup*
(McMaster Memorial Trophy)
E. Pollard
31. *Victor Ludorum*
A. Raymond

Academic Prize-giving

November, 1948

The annual academic prizegiving was held on the evening of Friday, November 5th, in the Kildonan Hall. Guest of Honour was Brigadier D. R. Agnew, C.B.E., Commandant of the Royal Military College of Canada. In his speech to the boys Brigadier Agnew stressed the qualities of loyalty, integrity, self-discipline, good manners and a sense of humour as characteristics worthy of supreme emphasis and development by all.

The invocation prayer was pronounced by Rev. R. J. Berlis, B.D., Mr. A. R. Gillespie, chairman of the Board of Governors, occupied the chair, the headmaster presented his annual report, and the choir, under the direction of Mr. Phillips, rendered "In Derry Vale" and "The Ash Grove" most acceptably.

Class prizes and special awards were presented by Brigadier Agnew as follows:—

PRIZE LIST

Form D	1st PETER VODSTRCIL	2nd JAMES McNEILL
Form C	1st MICHAEL LEVINSON	2nd PETER CUMYN
Form B	1st MICHAEL HUBAND	2nd CHARLES CHAFFEY
Form A	1st PHILIP CREERY	2nd DAVID FRIESEN
Form I	1st PETER DUFFIELD	2nd JOHN SEELY
Form IIA	1st Equal: PIERRE RAYMOND, KENNETH MATSON	
Form IIB	1st MICHAEL DENNIS	
	2nd equal: CHARLES MACINNES, GRAHAM NESBITT	
Form III	1st equal: THOMAS SCHOPFLOCHER, DAVID SEYMOUR	
Form IV	1st IVAN PHILLIPS	2nd PETER MILNER
Form V	1st DEREK HANSON	2nd GIBSON BROWN
Form VI	1st JAMES DOMVILLE	2nd ADELARD RAYMOND

SPECIAL PRIZES

Prize for outstanding achievement in English Literature
(presented by the Headmaster)
JAMES DOMVILLE

Prize for Creative Writing
(presented by Mrs. Alison Palmer)
ADELARD RAYMOND

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1948 - 1949

Prize for distinction in History
(presented anonymously)
JAMES DOMVILLE

Prize for distinction in Latin
(presented anonymously)
DEREK HANSON

Prize for distinction in Mathematics
(presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)
JAMES DOMVILLE

Prize for distinction in French
(presented by M. and Mme. Robert Choquette)
ADELARD RAYMOND

Prize for General Excellence
(presented by Mrs. Henry Gault)
EMAN NEWCOMB

Dramatics Prizes
(presented by Mr. W. C. J. Meredith, K.C.)
EMAN NEWCOMB ANSON McKIM

TIMOTHY RUTLEY

Public Speaking Prize
(presented by Mr. G. Miller Hyde, Hon. Chairman of Board)
JAMES DOMVILLE

Prize for proficiency in Choir
(presented by Mrs. Anson C. McKim)
HAMISH STEWART

Air Essay Prizes
(donated by Sir William Hildred, C.B.)
JAMES DOMVILLE ADELARD RAYMOND

DEREK HANSON

Magazine Competition Awards
ESSAY
ADELARD RAYMOND

Poetry
DEREK HANSON

Short Story
JAMES DOMVILLE

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1st ROBERT WATSON

Photographic Awards

2nd EMAN NEWCOMB

3rd PETER MILNER

Prefects' Medals

BRUCE CAMPBELL

ADELARD RAYMOND

EMAN NEWCOMB

CHRISTOPHER SEYMOUR

HEAD PREFECT'S CUP

ERIC POLLARD

JEFFREY RUSSEL PRIZE

(Awarded to Lucas Medal runner-up, and presented by

Mrs. H.Y. Russel)

JAMES DOMVILLE

LUCAS MEDAL

(Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the School in work, games and character, on the vote of his fellow-students and the masters of the School)

ADELARD RAYMOND

SCHOLARSHIP SUCCESSES

JAMES DOMVILLE-First Place in Trinity College School Memorial Scholarship Examinations.

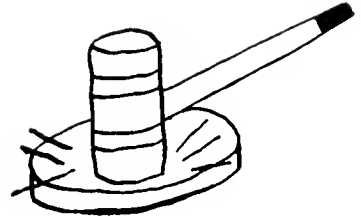
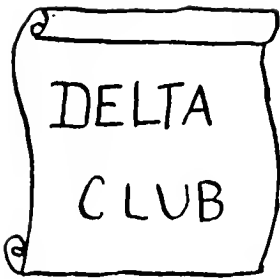
ERIC POLLARD

ADELARD RAYMOND

} Senior Scholarships to Lower Canada College.



Debating



SELWYN

ORATORICAL

SOCIETY

I.P.

The Delta Club of the Selwyn Oratorical Society had a membership of thirteen members this year. They were Andrew Ross, Anson McKim, Hamish Stewart, Derek Hanson, Donald Jackson, Gordon Currie, Dick Crawford, Wesley Mason, Tim Rutley, Peter Cowie, Dick Sproule, Peter Milner, and Ivan Phillips. Mr. Speirs was present at all meetings. Elections were held at the first meeting in Mr. Speirs' study on October 1st. in which Ross was elected president, McKim vice-president, and Phillips secretary. The first debate: "Resolved that Capital Punishment should be Abolished", was held at the next meeting on Oct. 15th. in which McKim and Crawford for the negative defeated Rutley and Hanson for the affirmative. Starting with the meeting of November 12th. at Hanson's home, when Twenty Questions was played, the meetings were held at the members' homes. During the course of the year the club also held two hat-nights, a general quiz and later a discussion on sports in which five members each spoke on a different game. A popular event of the gatherings were the minute speeches in which each member spoke for a minute on a word chosen from a book. At the end a vote was taken to determine the winner. Other debates on the agenda included: "Resolved that the United Nations has justified its Existence." held at Ross' home with Hanson and Crawford the affirmative and Sproule and Ross the negative; and "Resolved that comics, radio and movies are more harmful than beneficial," held at Jackson's home with Rutley and Jackson taking the negative and Mason and Milner the affirmative. The Society presented Mrs. Howis with the book "The Bishop's Mantle" while she was in the hospital. A progressive dinner, to round off an eventful year for the Debating Society, was greatly enjoyed by all—it was an "All Mount-Royal" affair, our hosts being Mason, Rutley and Crawford. Winner in the Ping-Pong competition was Derek Hanson with Peter Cowie as runner-up. At the time of going to press arrangements were being made for summer term meetings, as well as golf and tennis competitions.

I. P. (Hon. Sec'y).

PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

The annual public speaking competition, for the Miller Hyde Cup, was held in March, with fourteen contestants in all. Each spoke for approximately eight minutes to a resolution of his own choosing.

The following is a list of those who entered the contest with their subjects:—

Peter Cowie: That Britain's Labour Administration has helped the country more than a Conservative Government could have done.

Dick Crawford: That the United Nations has justified its existence.

Gordon Currie: That Montreal's traffic problems demand immediate action.

Derek Hanson: That Communism should be outlawed in Canada.

Tony Hildred: That Comics should not be banned.

Donald Jackson: That America can conquer Communism in Russia.

Wesley Mason: That commercial advertising should be abolished.

Anson McKim: That capital punishment should not be abolished.

Peter Milner: That radio, movies and magazines are more beneficial than harmful.

Ivan Phillips: That the Atlantic Pact will promote World Peace.

Andrew Ross: That Canada should have a National Health Service.

Timothy Rutley: That movies provide a better medium of education than the radio.

Dick Sproule: That Quebec's tourist attractions are superior to those of Ontario.

Hamish Stewart: That professional players are not overpaid.

In the preliminaries, which were judged by the headmaster, the following finalists were chosen: Derek Hanson, Anson McKim, Ivan Phillips, Andrew Ross and Timothy Rutley. Runners-up, Dick Crawford, Gordon Currie, Donald Jackson, Peter Milner and Hamish Stewart were accorded special commendation for very worth-while efforts.

The finals were held at a major assembly of the whole school. Our special guest was Mr. D.S. Penton, headmaster of Lower Canada College, who had kindly consented to judge the five final speeches. Gordon Currie acted as chairman. Derek Hanson was awarded first place in the competition, Andrew Ross the second, whilst the other three finalists were bracketed equal third by Mr. Penton.

Dramatics

It is a happy Selwyn House Christmas custom that presents an afternoon and evening of drama just before we all part for the holidays. This year we had the pleasure of seeing three plays superbly acted, ably accompanied on the programme by the School choir, altogether involving almost one third of our numbers. Add to this the full turnout both afternoon and evening of parents, boys and friends, as well as the kind assistance of parents with stage properties, and we can well be proud of such a community of interest. It is in these performances that the school spirit shows in its most inclusive and richest aspects.

To mention individual names is not to minimise the efforts of all concerned, but merely to acknowledge the quite capable generalship. Mr. Mayer of course worked like a Trojan through the prior months and on the final evening; and his discreet musical background for the suspenseful *Monkey's Paw* added greatly to its total effect; he was ably assisted by Mrs. Tester. Mme. Gyger's production of "*Tovaritch*" met the full demands her previous standards had set; and the full choir under Mr. Phillips descanted with consummate skill and grace.

Our actors outdid themselves in several of the most demanding roles, and we should like especially to commend both Tim Rutley and Anson McKim for their sensitive renderings in that horrific "*The Monkey's Paw*". Paul Dolisie drew unanimous tribute as le banquier of "*Tovaritch*", nor can we forget to mention Lee Mee, the wooden protagonist of the affections of "*The Stolen Prince*". Michael Dennis and Donald Raper rendered mellifluous and bell-like solos in the choir's offerings. An aside of commendation must go to the hard-working and very willing stage custodians Gordon Currie, Jimmie Creighton and Nelson Timmins.

The entertainment was as follows:

1. O CANADA.

2. THE STOLEN PRINCE

A Chinese Fantasy in One Act, by Dan Totherow.

Produced by Mr. C. H. Mayer, assisted by Mrs. D. Tester.

Characters (in order of their appearance).

The Chorus.....	Peter Witherow.
The Property Man.....	Billie Timmins.
Long Fo, son of the Royal Cook.....	Peter Krohn.
Wing Lee, his sister.....	Derek Marpole.
The Royal Nurse.....	John Seely.
Hi Tee, a poor fisherman.....	Peter Duffield.
Li Mo, his wife.....	Michael Choquette.

Joy, The Stolen Prince.	John Clarke.
Lee Mee, the duck.	Himself
First Soldier of the Royal Court.	Taylor Carlm.
Second Soldier of the Royal Court.	Peter Darling.
Executioner.	Marcus Humphrey.
	Pierre Raymond
The Orchestra.	Tony Vintcent
	Alan Frosst
	Georges Verhaegen.

TOVARITCH

3. Par Jaques Deval.

Produced by Mme. A. Gyger.

DEUXIEME ACTE

PERSONNAGES

Charles Arbeziat, Banquier.	Paul Dolisie.
Fernande Arbeziat, sa femme.	Peter Milner.
Louise, cuisiniere.	Peter Davison.
Prince Mikail Ouratief, nouveau valet de chambre.	Derek Hanson.
Princesse Tatiana Ouratief, nouvelle femme de chambre.	Ivan Phillips.

4. SENIOR SCHOOL CHOIR. (Under the direction of Mr. F. G. Phillips).

1. Good Christian Men Rejoice.
2. Good King Wenceslas.
3. We Three Kings of Orient Are.

SENIOR SCHOOL CHOR:—D. Raper; P. Davison; H. Ross; D. Marpole; B. Buchanan; P. Darling; T. Carlm; P. Krohn; J. Wright; A. Fraser; M. Dennis; G. Verhaegen; T. Vintcent; P. Duffield; P. MacKay; M. Choquette; C. Archibald; A. Frosst; T. Gillespie; J. Seely; S. Winton; S. Bain; S. Arbuckle; H. Smith; D. MacNaughton.

5.

THE MONKEY'S PAW

by W. W. Jacobs

Produced by Mr. C. H. Mayer

Characters (in order of their appearance).

Mr. White.....	Anson McKim.
Mrs. White.....	Tim Rutley.
Herbert, their son.....	Andrew Ross.
Sergeant-Major Morris.....	Gordon Currie.
Mr. Sampson.....	Peter Cowie.

Stage Manager.....Gordon Currie *Wardrobe*.....Mrs. John Harrison

Assistant Stage Managers.....Jimmie Creighton and Nelson Timmins.

6. SENIOR SCHOOL CHOIR. (Under the direction of Mr. F. G. Phillips).

1. While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night.
2. Shepherds in the Fields Abiding.
3. The First Nowell.

ON THE RINK AFTER THE SNOW



(Photo by Edwin Barraclough)

Form Notes

FORM VI.

JOHN DICKSON CRAWFORD

1945-1949

"It's better to wear out than rust out."

(1946-47) Intermediate Cricket, Choir. (1947-48) Junior Soccer, Junior Hockey, Debating Club; (1948-49) Senior Soccer (colours), Senior Hockey, Prefect, Treasurer Debating Club, Literary Editor Magazine, 3rd Prize Section C of Royal Empire Society Essay Competition, 1st Prize School Essay Competition.

GORDON SELKIRK CURRIE

1941-1949

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

(1942-43-44-45) Junior Hockey, Junior Soccer, Capt. 1945; (1943-44-45) Junior Cricket; (1943 to 47) Intermediate Hockey; (1944-47) Intermediate Soccer; (1946-47) Intermediate Cricket, Capt. 1946; (1946-48) Senior Soccer, Capt. 1946, (colours 1948); (1946-47) Senior Cricket; (1944-48) Senior Hockey, Capt. 1948, (colours), Junior Sportsman's Cup (1945), Skiing First (1945); Swimming 2nd (1946); Swimming First (1947); Soccer Colours (1947); Dramatics (1946-48); Debating (1948); Sports Editor (1948); Prefect (1948-49).

BERNARD MARCEL CUSSON

1943-1949

*A true friend, a good sport,
"What more could a man wish for?"*

(1945-46) Senior Hockey; (1946-47) Senior Soccer, Senior Hockey, (colours); (1947-48) Senior Hockey, (colours) Senior Soccer, Basketball Fives; (1948-49) Art Editor Magazine, Prefect.

SENIOR FORMS



*Rear: Mitchell, Rutley, Jackson, Dolistic, Sproutle, Mason, McKim, Cowie, Cooke.
Center: Currie, Ross, Hanson, Mr. Jackson, Crawford, Stewart, Cusack.
Front: Phillips, Bogert, McKeown, Hildred, Alhier.*

DEREK AUSTIN HANSON

1941-1949

"None but himself can be his parallel"

(1941-44) Form Prizes; (1944-45) Form Prizes, Hockey Fives; (1945-46) Form Prizes, Junior Hockey, Junior Soccer; (1946-47) Form Prizes, Junior Hockey, Junior Soccer, Soccer Sixes, Sub-Editor of Magazine, Second Prize in Short Story Competition; (1947-48) Form Prize; Intermediate Soccer, Intermediate Cricket, Debating Club, Dramatics, Second in Debating Competition, Sub-Editor of Magazine, Special Prize for Latin, Air Essay Prize, First in Poetry Competition; (1948-49) Senior Hockey, Senior Soccer, Debating Club, Dramatics, Prefect, Editor of Magazine, First in Essay Competition, Second in Empire Essay Competition, Winner Debating Competition, Finalist Montreal Rotary Club Public Speaking Competition.

DONALD HENRY DAVIDSON JACKSON

1940-1949

"Why should life all labour be?"

(1944) Soccer Sixes; (1945-46) Junior Soccer, Junior Hockey; (1947-48) Senior hockey, Intermediate Hockey, Senior Boxing; (1948-49) Senior Hockey (colours), Debating Club, Acting Prefect.

ANSON ROSS MCKIM

1942-1949

"Behind the brawn the brain"

(1944) Form Prize 2nd; (1945-46) Junior Cricket, Scouts, Form Reporter; (1946-47) Intermediate Cricket, Troop Leader Scouts, Relay race, Dramatics, Prize Dramatics, Debating, Public Speaking 2nd; (1947-48) Senior Cricket, Troup Leader Scouts, MacKenzie Cup, Finalist Public Speaking, Dramatics, Debating; (1948-49) Senior Soccer, Senior Hockey (colours), Vice-Pres. Dramatics Club, Vice-Pres. Debating Club, Prefect, Debating Finals.

ANDREW GRAHAM ROSS

1940-49

"He is bright enough but fond of play"

First in form in 1941; Second in form in 1942-44-45-46-47; (1946) Junior Soccer Junior Cricket; (1947) Junior Cricket Captain; (1948) Junior Cricket, Captain; (1948) Senior Cricket, Senior Soccer, (colours); (1948-49) President of Debating Club, Member 1947-48; (1948-49) Assistant Editor Magazine, Second Poetry Competition, Dramatics, Finalist Debating Competition, First in poetry competition, Prefect, Debating Finals.

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1948 1949

TIMOTHY ARCHIBALD RUTLEY

1941-1949

"I will sit down now, but time will come when you will hear me"

(1944-45) Cub Sixer; (1946) Winning Hockey Five; (1946-47) Choir, Dramatics (Prize), Junior Soccer, Junior Cricket; (1947-48) Choir, Dramatics(Prize), Debating; (1948-49) President, Dramatics Society, Senior Soccer, Form Editor, Prefect, Winner of Short Story Competition; Debating Society, Debating Finals.

RICHARD MACLEAN SPROULE

1947-1949

"Work has killed many a man, why should I take a chance?"

(1947-48) Senior Soccer, (colours); (1948-49) Debating Club, Acting Prefect.

DAVID HAMISH STEWART

1941-1949

"Angels alone that soar above enjoy such liberty"

(1943-44) Form Second Prize; (1944-45) Hockey Five; (1945-46) Hockey Five, Junior Cricket, Second in Bulldog Patrol; (1946-47) Junior Cricket, Senior Cricket, Hockey Five, Singing Prize, Dramatics; (1947-48) Intermediate Soccer, Senior Cricket, Dramatics, Debating, Singing Prize; (1948-49) Senior Soccer, Debating, Prefect.

FORM V

The Fifth Form is known as a bunch of cripples and cronies in the school. The list of invalids included Billy McKeown with a broken tuboid, (whatever that is) caused by jumping off the parallel bars in gym, and Tony Hildred, who broke his epiphetas of his something, while skating. Both have been walking around in bits of old plaster, sacking and mutilated stockings for the last six weeks. Ronnie Cooke, not to be outdone, broke a bone in his ankle and is hobbling around on a pair of crutches like a war veteran. Bill played on the junior soccer team, while Ronnie received his colours in hockey. Paul Dolisie, Peter Milner and Ivan Phillips were all in Madame Gyger's French play, in which they played respectively, a banker, his beautiful wife, and a charming but pleasingly plump maid. After it was over, many offers were made to produce the act on Broadway, but the actors declined.

Peter Milner, besides being the lone Boy Scout took second prize in the Form and Phillips came out top in both the Form and Lennox Boyd Essay Contest. Anthony "Bugs" Bogert has helped keep the record of never having all the members present with the long holidays he takes. He is either going on one, returning from one or in the process of one at all times. However he managed to scrape up enough material to write an Essay which won him fifteen dollars in the Empire Essay Competition. Peter Mitchell and Wesley Mason are the expert readers of the class. Peter Mitchell is the outstanding athlete of the form, leading both his hockey and soccer fives and sixes to victory, while playing on the senior team in both these sports. He scored both our goals in our decisive 2-0 victory over the Sixth Form. Wesley Mason is the tall, dark and well-let's-forget-the-rest and must have a wonderful time on those world wide trips he takes every term. Over in the corner we have Peter Cowie, enthusiastically conjuring up French words in his Latin Composition or vice versa. He is another excellent Hockey player and helps Dolisie to become another Marcel Cerdan by keeping him in daily boxing trim.

The Form continued its record of always leading in the money subscribed to the Welfare Federation.

I. P.

FORM IV

Usually at the beginning of Form IV notes one finds terrific boasting about everyone having got 75% for three consecutive weeks, thus earning a half holiday. But, alack and alas, this year such a boast cannot be made. Perhaps it is because some of the boys felt they would hate to lose half a day's valuable schooling in this way. Perhaps it isn't.

We can, however, look back with pride to the form's prowess in sport as we had many representatives on teams. "Sunny" Raper was our leading athlete, making all possible teams. Others were "Dave" Seymour (hockey, cricket, soccer), Nelson Timmins (hockey, soccer), "Niekey" Thornton (hockey, soccer), Jimmy "The Cricket" Creighton (cricket, hockey), George McKee (hockey), Richard Bennetts (hockey) and Raymond "Lemon" LeMoyne (soccer). Also Tommy Schopflocher made the under fourteen hockey team but was unlucky in that the team had all its games cancelled. This amount of brawn possibly compensates for any lack of brains. In actual fact some of the above athletes were also among the leaders in scholastic success.

Then, of course, there are the others who were not lucky enough to make any of the teams but for all that are good community members of Form IV. Peter "Dimples" Davison, besides always being near the top of the form, has shone as an actor—or should we say actress since he has always played leading female roles charmingly. Michael "The Terrier" Ferrier has a pleasant smile for everyone and under all conditions. Christopher "Puddle" Poole, at a disadvantage as a newcomer to the class, quickly settled down and made many friends. These three boys are all leaving for other schools next year and we all wish them luck.

Hugh Ross carries on his family tradition of brains and he still at times forgets such trifling things as bringing his essay to school on Monday. Mitchell Bronfman is always full of fun; we hear that he plays the accordion and we are hoping he will bring it to school one of these days. Lastly there is "Little Bill" Pollock whom everyone likes but who is so quiet that we almost forget he is there.

At the end of last year five boys left the class for other schools but this in no way diminished the vigour of Form IV. Even when the further three leave us at the end of this year we hope and expect to keep up our good record and uphold the best tradition of Selwyn House. We might even get that 75%!

D.L.S.

FORM III

On our return to School, after the Christmas Holidays, we noticed that Form III had the "New Look"—there were beautiful, impressive-looking new desks. If you are the owner of one of them, you cannot help but work very well.

Our Form seems to be always important in its size and interesting in its personalities. Michael Dennis leads the class with record-breaking weekly percentages; Pierre Raymond constantly keeps him on his toes. Other leading scholars are Donald Mactaggart, Kenneth Matson, Purvis McDougall and Jack Segall. Tim Carsley, Peter Darling and Jack Fray are very well-mannered, rather quiet boys. Freddy Angus, Philip Cumyn and Brian Buchanan seem to be quite interested in the adventures of the hero in our book "le Tour du Monde." John Udd takes life more seriously; he tries hard to do very good work. Peter Krohn often gets into trouble, as he has to find out what happens around him. Once in a while he tries to communicate with Alan Fraser. We often miss Charles MacInnes and Taylor Carlin, who have the misfortune to be sick sometimes. I wonder if every attempt to make Taylor speak French causes a rash or any other strange symptoms. Patrick Blake has come back after a year's absence and we wish him good luck and good health. Charles Frosst is always ready to help; he is a very good Scout. So, also, are Kenneth Matson, Peter Krohn, Purvis McDougall, Harry Seifert, Derek Marpole, Philip Cumyn and Jack Segall. Let us not forget the two Cubs—Michael Wilson and Peter Darling.

Our outstanding hockey players this year are John Wright, Harry Seifert, Alan Fraser, Derek Marpole, Taylor Carlin, Jack Segall, Billy Timmins, Peter Krohn and Pierre Raymond.

The following boys kept up the honour of the class in the soccer game:—Segall, Carlin, McDougall, Krohn, Marpole, Fraser, Darling, Matson I and Seifert.

The actors in the Christmas Play, "The Stolen Prince", were Marpole, Timmins II, Raymond, Carlin, Darling, and Krohn.

Michael Alexandor spent the winter months "dans un pays où fleurit l'oranger," where we would gladly go for a visit on very cold days.

A. G.

FORM II

Sometime ago, being stuck with the perpetual weekly problem of finding new Essay subjects of sufficient interest to, and within the range of, small boys, I fell back in desperation on the old trick of leaving the choice to them, only to find that one boy (not in Form II) had been so astute as to write on "The Difficulty of Finding an Essay Subject", or some such thing. Sensing a certain sympathy, I looked with favour on his work, which proves his shrewdness.

For me, much the same problem arises each year at this time, when material is being gathered for the magazine, and each master must contribute an "article" on his form. The problem is twofold—to think up a new method of approach, and to steer a delicate way between the Scylla of extreme pessimism (felt by every teacher at half-term) which might be resented and a Charybdis of platitudes which no one would believe. In this, it is rather like writing end-of-term reports.

Being English, I decided on a compromise: one which, I hope, will both pass the Censor and at the same time be sufficiently rude to please the boys. If this appears in print, you will know that the first obstacle has been overcome, and, as for the boys, they are generous enough—God Bless 'em—to forgive much. Here is my alliterative effort.

Archibald's ambiguous academic achievements amaze all.
 Buxom Beattie builds bulging biceps.
 Beware Besner's bland bewitching blamelessness—bright boy!
 Choquette's cheerful chatter charms congregations, chilling conjugations.
 Demonstrating declensions delights doughty demagogic Duffield.
 Frosst's fearful fast facility for facetiousness fascinates farcical few.
 Gently, gamely, gaily, Gillespie grasps genders.
 Hush! Husky Hammond, hockey hopeful, has happy hunches.
 Highbrow Humphrey, hair-splitting, hammers home hard hypotheses.
 Mackay makes marks manfully.
 MacNaughton's Machiavellian machinations macerate.
 McGreevy's mathematics make me mad.
 Nutbrown nimble Notkin, nicely neat, never naps.
 Price, perforce perusing "princeps", prefers playing peacefully.
 Scholarly Seely speaks seldom (sarcasm!).
 Saucer-eyed Short, suspected sinner, stammers—saintlike—"Sir?"
 Sylph-like Spence sings siren songs susurrantly.
 Tantalizing Timmins trips tortuously through Tests.
 Versatile Verhaegen volubly verifies valuable views.
 Vincent's vibrating vitality vanquishes vigilance.
 Wide-awake Witherow wittily warbles weighty words.
 Young Yule yawns yearningly.

And that's that!—for another year.

C. H. M.

FORM 1A

Form 1A, the despair of some, has an engaging charm of its own nevertheless, and from a class of individualists at the beginning of the year, has developed a form spirit in advance of its age. It has something of everything in its make-up, but perhaps its most valuable quality is a sense of humour which prevents any lesson from degenerating into a dull routine. The chief ambition of the class is to defeat its rival 1B at games or in French Tests, and, at the risk of starting something, let us predict that the day is not far distant when they will achieve victory over their older and heavier adversaries. That *will* be the day!

Herewith a brief close-up of the members of the class.

BAIN. One of our two blondes. A member of the Choir and a Cub, and active in good works.

BRAINERD. Like the poor, he is still with us, in spite of repeated threats or promises to leave for Sudbury. Sings in the choir. Hobby, ink-bathing.

CARSLEY. Not with us as often as we could wish. Shows signs of scholarship.

CARRIQUE. Captain of Form Soccer, and bids fair to emulate the athletic prowess of his elder brother. Form policeman, but is not flat-footed.

COHEN. Drops in from time to time to see how we are getting on and has earned the title of "Inspector."

CREERY. Greatly respected for his master mind. Would all were such!

HYDE. Hastens slowly and sheds a beneficent calm around him—a welcome attribute in these days of stress.

KIMBLE. Is settling down again after his various escapades in snowy California. A singer of considerable merit. Never at a loss for a word.

LEACH. "The proper study of mankind is man". Geoffrey still has an insatiable curiosity.

LEMOINE. A useful member of society with the charm of youth and an ever-ready smile.

MATSON. The "bebe" of the class, but well able to take care of himself.

McMASTER. Never lets the grass grow under his feet or the dust collect on his seat. Must order his pants in triplicate!

MEIGHEN. Michael is our mighty midget. Captain of Form hockey and basketball, a sixer and form policeman. Also no mean scholar—a versatile character.

MOLSON. Is an old member of the class, Stephen exercises a benevolent influence on the other members of the class.

POOLE. Our other blonde. "Puddle" is far from stagnant. No one will ever "put a fast one" over on Anthony.

WAIT. Another "live wire", and a thorn in the side of the form policeman. Enjoys life to the full.

WINTON. Also believes in "Living dangerously". His motto: "A little learning is a dangerous thing". In the choir.

May their shadows never grow less.

F.G. P.

FORM IB

THE TOWER ROOM

OR

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE

Chapter I

The Plot is Hatched

The affair began during the maths. period. A telephone call had summoned the form master of IB from his room and as the door closed behind him the boys laid down their pens with relieved sighs.

Eaton broke the studious silence. "I'm sick and tired of our class being called the goody good form of the school," he burst out. "Let's do something really bad for a change."

Murmurs of acquiescence filtered through the room.

"What, for instance?" queried Arbuckle, his elfish face ever ripe for mischief.

"I can chew some gum in class time," offered Barraclough. "If Sir catches me I'll say it's Aspergum for my sore throat."

"And I'll read my Biggles story behind my arithmetic," said Price, "but I'll be awfully scared."

"Pooh! I know a much better idea," came from Scowen. "At break let's all go down the fire escape."

The potential sons of Satan looked at him admiringly.

"Jeepers! What will we do if we're caught?" said Dalglish catching his breath with a gasp.

"Nothing! What *could* we do?" Scowen returned with logic.

Objected Raginsky, "The Head might see us from across the hall."

"We close the door when the master goes out, of course, stupid," said Scowen.

The class looked at one another with uncertainty and pondered over the prospective plot.

After a short pause Smith gravely announced, "I don't think we ought to do it. We might be expelled."

At this terrible thought little Clarke turned pale and knocked his book to the floor with a great clatter. Several boys started, and Davidson sneezed violently.

Scowen shrugged his shoulders. "Well, someone else think of a better idea, then."

"Has anyone ever been up to the tower room?" asked J. D. (short for John Donald).

"That's out of bounds too," objected Herron.

"We'd have to get by the third floor prefects."

"Besides, the door is always locked. I wonder what is up there."

"But it isn't locked today," said Friesen eagerly. "I know, because I saw the padlock had sprung open when I took the basketball list around this morning."

Enthusiasm ruled. Everyone voted for the proposed plan.

"We'll meet together at break behind the rink fence to work out plans," said Eaton. "You know how we beat IA at basketball when we planned everything out. If we plan this out well, it will work too."

"Think of how the rest of the school will look up to us," gloated Chauvin.

"We'll probably be caught," drawled Smith pessimistically.

"Weasel! weasel!" warned Arbuckle. "Here he comes!"

A scurry and a scuffling. Silence reigned, and pens scratched furiously as the master re-entered his classroom and gazed over the industriously-bent heads of his form. "What a good lot of boys they are," he thought.

Chapter II

An Unpleasant Surprise

"I wonder what those IB boys are up to?" mused one of the prefects. He looked over to the other side of the rink fence, to where our heroes were clustered together in a clandestine circle. "Oh, well, it probably isn't much."

As the bell rang the IB boys filed upstairs with secret looks and mysterious nods.

After lunch there seemed to be many demands upon the duty master for permission to obtain a forgotten book upstairs, to use the office telephone, or to speak to some teacher in the common-room. The harrassed man did not seem to notice that most of these demands for special privileges came from our stalwarts of IB.

Midday quiet settled over the old red building. From outdoors dimly drained into the school the distant cries of the boys on the playground. From the pantry drifted the subdued clinking of dishes being washed. Through the cracks in the closed door of the masters' common-room seeped smoke from the narcotic weed, toneless murmurs, and remote laughter. The pedagogues were refreshing themselves preparatory to the post-meridian battle of thrusting education down the unwilling throats of unthirsting students.

And past this said portal flitted one by one silent figures, tiptoeing on their way to the empty third floor.

A little later our evil-doers were congregated in the empty sixth form. Here the portraits of past Selwyn alumni gazed dispassionately down upon the explorers.

"I almost got caught," several whispered.

"Well, if we're all here, let's go," said Scowen.

So into the hall, and over to the forbidden door. It squeaked piteously as it opened.

"The Inner Sanctum" giggled someone nervously.

Ahead of them twisted upward a long, narrow, winding staircase.

"You go first," said Arbuckle to Scowen.

"No, you go first," replied that gallant gentleman, pushing Eaton forward.

"You're the leader," he retorted, "You go first."

"Let's all go first."

"Not enough room."

"Something is going to go wrong before we are through," said Smith sagely. "I just feel so." Eventually with a brave face and quaking knees Scowen led the way.

They climbed. Halfway up the stairs made a turn and disclosed some little doors along the sides of the passageway.

Chauvin opened one, and the boys peered into the recesses under the roof. Nothing but dirt and cobwebs. On they went.

They finished their climb and emerged out of breath into a small plastered room with windows set into each of the four walls. The usual attic junk littered the floor and corners. An old Boy Scout drum, some window screens, tattered text books, discarded photographic plates for past issues of the school magazine, and lots of dust.

"Look, fellows, we can see all over Montreal!"

The boys crowded around Dalglish and admired the view of the Sun Life Building which loomed in the distance through the leafless trees.

"We'd better be getting down," suggested Seowen, consulting his wrist-watch. "It's almost time for the bell."

The adventurers descended in some haste. Barraclough tried the door. It refused to open.

He rattled the knob and pushed. Still the stubborn portal stuck fast.

He kicked it. Nothing happened. The door was locked.

A stunned silence, while cold chills played a disagreeable scale up and down the spinal cords of our IB heroes.

"I knew nothing good would come from this expedition," said Smith with satisfaction.

"Gee! What will we do? Maybe we'll starve to death before anyone finds us."

"I didn't eat much dinner," said Clarke.

"I know a little Morse Code," announced Barraclough. "I'll try knocking on the wall"

The dejected group sat on the stairs and watched him.

Chapter III

The Dénouement

Meanwhile let us return to the lower levels of the school.

The afternoon bell rang and classes began. The English master, always in a rush, hurried into Form IB, his head buried in a pile of exercise books, dumped them down on the desk, and announced loudly: "Please open your grammars to page 40."

He looked up. The room was empty.

"Good heavens," he exclaimed. "This is very odd, to say the least."

"I can't understand," cried the lady in the office, "how an entire form can disappear. Nothing like this has ever happened before." She wrung her hands. "Oh, dear! what shall I ever tell their parents?"

The Headmaster was acquainted with the distressing news.

"First, we'll organize a complete search of the entire school," he ordered crisply.

In Form V the history master wrinkled his brow with annoyance and exclaimed, "I find the school very noisy this afternoon. There seems to be a knocking somewhere."

In Form II classroom a boy raised his hand and asked the master, "Sir, did you ever hear of the school being haunted? I hear strangeappings."

By this time the search party had reached the top floor.

"No use looking in the tower room, sir," said the janitor. "I locked the door first thing this afternoon."

"We'll look anyway," the Head replied. "Might as well make a thorough search."

The door squeaked open. And there, exposed to the light of day, sat in serried ranks on the stairs the scared and dirty, somewhat shopworn heroes of Form IB.

"You may all descend to my study and explain yourselves," said the Head grimly. Shall we draw a merciful curtain over the rest of the scene?

There is a sequel, however. On Saturday morning following, the detention room was represented with a hundred percent delegation from Form 1B, who for two hours worked industriously at . . . Can you guess at what, my readers?

And thereby ends our tale. If there is a moral to it we may say it is this:

"Boys who are notorious for good behaviour will make a hash out of trying to be bad."

L.R.P.

FORM A

Sunshine streams through the windows of Form A, lighting up twenty-four pairs of bright eyes whose rays seem far brighter than the sunbeams they reflect.

Willem and Hendrik, the Bentinek twins, have eyes which have twinkled their way into our hearts. Their gentleness and charm have made them a very pleasant addition to the class.

Other welcome newcomers this year are Sendel and Vinteent. Brian has become a keen competitor with Cundill for the title of "Quicksilver", and is definitely leading as John is settling into more studious though still cheerful ways. The rest of the class have grown just a little older since the last issue of our magazine, and quite considerably taller.

Looking down the register we see Besner who is becoming something of a gymnast and enjoying it. Then comes Chaffey, alive from the top of his golden head to the tips of his tiny toes. He indeed sparkles in the sunshine and with every fibre of his being he drinks in information. Nor does he chafe if others learn more slowly, but patiently and precisely explains any knotty problem in any subject. Following down the list is Chandler for whom figures have no meaning, but who has, at last, conquered the world in words and is now happily travelling on the magic carpets of story-books. Maxwell is, perhaps, the leader of the gay and lighthearted company. With him in this carefree band are Evans, Quinlan, Savage and McRobie. A giggle is always lurking just below the surface ready to break out into a smile, and growing to an uncontrollable shaking at the slightest provocation or even with no visible provocation at all. Huband sits serenely at the top of the class, achieving near perfection consistently in all subjects.

Fortunate it is that we have some quiet personalities shining steadily each in his own particular way. Peters, gentle with a distinctive charm all his own, Pitcher and Tait: mild and persevering. Pedoe, Udd and Terroux: serious and hardworking, though not averse to fun and mischief if an opportunity presents itself.

Quiet and concentrated are McConnell and Nesbitt, while McLernon often travels in dreamland, possibly sharing the adventures of Mr. Mole and Mr. Rat. Toby Rankin's achievements in the field of Sports have filled us all with pride. He skims like a bird on skis while still keeping his bones intact.

Cubs play an important part in the life of the form, and when rows of blue jerseys are the main feature of the class we realize that another Wednesday has arrived and thoughts will be revolving round the passing of tests, knots and other fascinating things.

And so a year slips quietly by; a happy year, and one full of achievements. May these bright little sunbeams shine as bright throughout their lives as they have shone in 1949.

C.I.M.

FORM B

THE TIME: WEDNESDAY 9.02 A.M.

THE SCENE: A ground-floor classroom in S.H.S. overlooking the front drive. Large fluffy flakes of snow are whirling against the windows. Within, twenty-three boys seven or eight years young sit at their desks, faces all fixed with rapt attention on the master at front. We move closer in our cloaks of invisibility to hear what must be magic words, considering the attentiveness.

MASTER "And so, boys, there will be a half-term holiday next Monday!"

At this the sweet silence gives over to a bellam of cheering and back-beating. The master rises to his full seven feet eight inches, and looks sternly, his left eyebrow working quickly up and down, at Michael Levinson, who seems to have abandoned himself completely to Half-Term-Holiday-Hysteria. Michael suddenly stops laughing, and squirms most uncomfortably. The winking eyebrow is oriented towards Bryan Evans, and he likewise subsides only to steal a quick grin at Michael Levinson a moment later. "And now, boys,—since we have to work TWICE as hard to-day to make up for our lost lesson next Monday, we shall all turn at once to page 89 in our histories.—Hurry up, Peter Cumyn!—And you, Wilson McLean!"

IAN ROBERTSON (blandly) "What page, sir?"

MASTER (emphatically) "Page 99! I mean eighty-nine, eighty-nine! Please, Robertson, PLEASE try and listen when I first give the page number!"

PETER GILLESPIE (as if nothing had yet been said)—"History or Geography, sir?"

MASTER (with consummate repression)—"What day is this, Peter?"

PETER GILLESPIE "Monday, sir." (Screams and cries of scorn from the class, all now paying closest attention as the likelihood of amusement draws on.)

MASTER "Yesterday was Sunday, was it?"

MICHAEL BYERS (disgustedly, as Peter hesitates)—"Oh Gillespie?"

PETER GILLESPIE (now laconically grinning, but determined to draw out this interruption as long as possible)—"No, sir."

MASTER (encouragingly) "And you know that every Wednesday at nine o'clock we have . . ."

PETER GILLESPIE (suddenly tiring of it all)—"History".

MASTER (now exuberant with victory) "Right! And I wish that in future you would—"

DAVID BOGERT - "Can I read, sir?"

MASTER (exasperated) "Bogert, I wish you would NOT interrupt when I am speaking—just as I wish you would not leave your good manners at home!" (And quickly taking advantage of this directive) "Yes, you may read.—But first, I wonder if anyone can tell me what we have just been studying in history?"

(Hands pepper the air.)

"Well, Clarke, you tell us."

DUDLEY CLARKE (dogmatic) "We were talking of Joan of Arc driving the English armies out of France."

MASTER (caressingly) - "Very good, Clarke. —You have a question, Louson?"

JOHN LOUSON (who has been furiously pumping his arm for some minutes, a look of exquisite longing on his face, proudly)—"I saw Joan of Arc at the movies!"

(Hands go up all over the room.)

MASTER (hastily, trying to look genial) "Ah, you did! And you too, Reilley?—And you, Haslett?—And Wakem?—And Osler?—And Alexander? Oh, you DIDN'T see Joan of Arc on the films, Alexander? Well, well, perhaps you will soon. I haven't seen it yet myself. (Turning to the ever-grining Reilley) How did you like the attack on the tower, Reilley?"

DENNIS REILLEY (even more expansive grin)—"GOOD, sir!"

MASTER "And you, Haslett?"

Stuart Haslett is whispering with Geoffrey Gaherty and has missed the question.

Duncan McNeill turns quickly and hisses: "Haslett!"

Haslett blushes like the setting sun, and looks woefully, a grin poking at the corners of his mouth, at the Master.

MASTER (Speaking slowly and with emphasis)—"Haslett! Would you mind giving me your undivided attention from now on? We are speaking of Joan's attack on the castle at Orleans—And did she take the tower, Haslett?"

STUART HASLETT "Yes, sir."

MASTER—"And what finally happened to Joan, Byers?"

MICHAEL BYERS (grievously)—"She was burned!"

MASTER—"Why was Joan of Arc burned, Rutley?"

KENT RUTLEY (very earnestly)—"They thought she was a witch. And they put her on a pile of wood, and held up a cross in front of her, and burned her."

MASTER—(beaming happily)—"Very good, Rutley.—But do you believe she was a witch, Hart?"

CHARLES HART—"No, sir. They THOUGHT she was a witch because they didn't like her for beating them, and they said a woman shouldn't be general of an army."

MASTER—"Quite right.—Have you a question, Gaherty?"

GEOFFREY GAHERTY—"I read a story about a witch once. She sat on a broomstick and flew right over the houses. And a little girl - -"

DAL BRODHEAD (puzzled)—"Sir, why doesn't the witch fall off her broom stick?"
Uproarious laughter.

ROBERT OSLER (with vehemence)—"She can't fall off, she can fly!"

LAWLOR WAKEM "Just like Superman!" Grins and nods of affirmation catch like wildfire.
SEVERAL—"Of course!"

MASTER—(frantically looking at his watch) "Boys! boys! Can't we get back to the Middle Ages with Joan? Let's leave Superman until 5.15 this afternoon.—Now, Moseley, tell us about Joan's voices."

COLIN MOSELEY—"Joan used to pray to St. Michael when she was a little girl, and then she heard voices telling her to beat the English."

MASTER—"And what were these voices, Alexander?"

MICHAEL ALEXANDER—"Angels' voices."

MASTER—"But later, many people who hated Joan said they weren't angels' voices, but what, Clarke?"

DUDLEY CLARKE—"Bad voices.—Sir! How did she know they were angels' voices?"

MASTER "Because they told her to do good, Clarke."

DAVID BOGERT (shyly) "What is an angel like, sir?"

ROBERT OSLER (scornfully)—"Oh! He doesn't know what an angel is yet!"

MASTER "Baillie, can you tell us what an angel is?"

FRASER BAILLIE—"An angel looks like God, and his face is shining from looking at God, and all beautiful, and he has wings so he can fly with messages from heaven to men."

MASTER—"And have you ever seen an angel, Baillie?"

FRASER BAILLIE—"No, sir."

MASTER—"Then you think Joan was telling lies?"

FRASER BAILLIE (with great conviction) "No, sir. The men that captured her said that, but they were bad men."

MASTER—"And so they were wrong to burn her as a witch?"

DUNCAN McNEILL "Yes, sir. — But didn't it hurt to be burned?"

MASTER "Very much. But she died bravely." He has observed Meakins' hand pumping feverishly for some time now—"Yes, Meakins?"

JONATHAN MEAKINS "Sir, I burned my finger once on the stove. Gee, I don't see how she could STAND it!"

Bell rings at this moment. The Master hurriedly gathers his books and exits, as hands flail the air, and the wraith of Joan descends to occupy twenty-three would-be St. Michaels until Scripture lesson begins.

J.L.H.

FORM C

OR

THE MOUNT OF ENDEAVOUR.

*"The heights, by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, whilst their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."*

Twenty-one little boys in Form C know nothing of Longfellow, but their progress this year has been rather like climbing a mountain. Everybody started off with enthusiasm but some young legs are shorter than others, which is a distinct disadvantage when climbing; some get more breathless than others and have to halt and rest a while; yet others love to pick flowers and catch butterflies (don't we all?) but when there is climbing to be done—well, it does slow up one's progress!

However, all are gaining ground and we find nobody left at the foot of the mountain. Svein Orre joined our ranks after Christmas; his Native Land of Norway is full of lovely mountains; he is a very conscientious young climber and quickly decided to catch up with the others. Wakeham Pilot, Ian Paterson and Bobbie Zeller are keeping anxious eyes on Svein to see that he does not get too far ahead, while Jamie Henwood, Stephen Parker and Kim Heubach are mounting, albeit unsteadily at times, but, nevertheless, getting higher day by day. Kerry Martin has quite a knack for climbing, although there are so many interesting things on the way, he finds them distracting; even so, quite often he discovers, to his surprise, he is higher up than he expected. Bobbie Yuile trots steadily along on sturdy little legs, occasion-

ally tripping over a rock because he isn't looking where he is going. Tommy Gray, too, in spite of his intense interest in the mountaineers behind him, is covering a lot of ground. Barry Warner is climbing quite sure-footedly, but stops to dream sometimes of great achievements in the future. Illness has forced George Windsor to rest by the wayside, but he climbs very quickly when he is fit. Freddie McRobie sometimes allows his attention to become diverted from the serious business of scaling a mountain, but he soon looks up and sees the others getting ahead of him and quickly climbs with renewed vigour. Nicky LeMoine has grown really ambitious and is climbing steadily upwards with only an occasional stumble. Bobbie Leupold, Peter Vodstreil, Peter Gordon, David Phillips, and James McNeill are good mountaineers. They climb steadily on with the summit as their goal, and no slipping back. Roddy Saunders makes wonderful progress considering the number of enforced rests he has had to take because of sickness. James Berwick reached the top of the mountain last Christmas and, no doubt, will continue to stay there. He has planted a flag on the top of the Mountain with these words in black and yellow thereon "I must, I can, I will!"

A.S.

FORM D.

In the class-room we know as form D,
Future "brains" of the school you will see,
Though the going's uphill,
They all work with a will,
And we hope they will earn a degree.

Howard, Dawson, Taylor and Baillie,
Form row one and are easy to see,
When it's time for recess
They're out like an express,
Near the door they are lucky to be.

Yates, Coristine, Jackson and Terroux
Are the boys who have desks in row two.
Good workers are these
And try hard to please,
And, what is so refreshing, they do.

In row three we have blonde boys and dark,
Carter, Mendez, LeMoyne and wee Clarke,
Here the tortoise and hare
Work with speed or great care,
And they all will no doubt hit the mark.

Stanger, Monge, Patrick, Phillips and Hoare,
Fill the desks and the chairs of row four.
Competition is strong
And they hate to be wrong
With the thoughts and ideas they outpour.

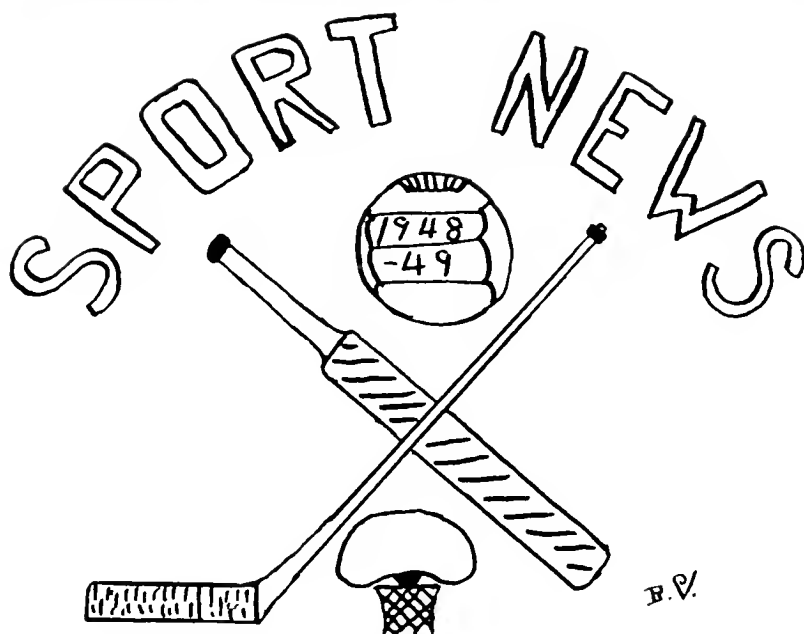
In row five we find brains and hard toil,
We have Boundy, Nobbs, Hyde and Doyle,
With laughter and fun
They get the work done,
Here is brightness which nothing can spoil.

Hope and Brainerd came late in the year
With blood and much sweat and odd tear,
But depression has fled
And they're "out of the red"
Oh, what fun to be now "in the clear."

D.M.T.

SPORTS AWARDS





CRICKET 1948

This season we were fortunate enough to be able to hold our first practice as early as April 19 and the weather was kind to us throughout the term. Owing to circumstances beyond our control we experienced difficulty in arranging matches for the senior team, which had to be content with two enjoyable games with strong teams of fathers. On both occasions the school side gave a good account of itself when the strength of the opposition is taken into consideration. Colours were awarded to Campbell, Seymour 1, Raymond 1, and Pollard.

The under fourteen team for the first time in a considerable number of years gained handsome victories over the B.C.S. Prep, both here and at Lennoxville. The team contained some players of considerable promise in Raper, Northey, Evans 1, Carrique 1 and Ross 1, and was ably captained by the last named. Raper will still be available next season and we hope that in Seymour 2, Wright and Fraser he will have the nucleus of another strong side. Good fielding was largely responsible for this year's successes and its importance cannot be too strongly stressed to all would-be aspirants to next season's team.

CHARACTERS

SEYMOUR 1. Maintained his improvement of the previous year and played some good innings, scoring on both sides of the wicket. Bowling still inconsistent. Fielded well.

CAMPBELL. The steadiest bowler on the side, he could generally be relied on to keep a good length. Hit hard on occasions and with more confidence should make many runs.

- RAYMOND L. Sent down some very good balls but became too easily rattled when hit. Could bat well but too often lofted balls on the off side. Fielding good.
- POLLARD. Greatly improved his batting and did particularly well in the first match against the fathers. Fielded excellently.
- CURRIE. Had a rather disappointing season but has the temperament and ability to make many runs. Too often bowled short and consequently was expensive. Fielding very good.
- NORTHEY. Showed steady improvement in both batting and bowling and fielded excellently. Will be badly missed next year.
- EVANS L. Kept wicket well and showed very promising form with the bat.
- RAPER. Developed into a dangerous fast bowler and when he gains better control will be a great asset to the team. Was beginning to bat well and his fielding was always excellent.
- BROWN. A hard hitting batsman who was, however, too complacent about his lack of defence to improve as much as was hoped.
- ROSS L. Showed steady improvement all round and should have a very good season next year.
- McKIM. Played chiefly for his fielding which was excellent. He also showed promise with the bat and with perseverance should do well.
- STEWART. Had a strangely disappointing season. When he regains confidence he should fulfil his early promise. Fielding well.
- NEWCOMB. Showed improvement in both batting and fielding.
- CARRIQUE L. Was beginning to bat well with good strokes on both sides of the wicket. Fielded excellently in the slips.

MATCHES

S.H.S. v FATHERS at Molson Field. May 31st.

The Fathers batted first and thanks to Mr Pollard (30), Mr. Haslett (24), Mr. Bogert (15) and Mr. Seymour (14) ran up a score of 114. Raper (6 for 20) and Campbell (5 for 45) bowled very well indeed. Thanks to an excellent inning of 30 by Pollard, the school's total reached 85, but the good length bowling of the fathers was too much for the more impatient batsmen.

Result:—Lost by 20 runs.

S.H.S. v. FATHERS at Molson Field. June 7th.

The Fathers again batted first, and thanks this time to some big hitting by Mr. Haslett (46), Mr. Ferrier (30) and Mr. Peters (20 not out), were able to declare at 117 for 7 wickets. The school batting was better this time, and it seemed at one point that they would hit off the the runs, Northey (20), Raper (16), Evans (14) and Seymour (13) were the top scorers in the total of 101.

Result:—Lost by 16 runs.

SENIOR CRICKET TEAM (1948)



*Rear: Donville, Pollard, Newcomb, Raymond, Campbell, Seymour 1, M. Kim, Mr. Phillips.
Centre: Stewart, Northey, Creighton, Evans, Currie, Seymour 2, Hanson
Front: Raper, Fraser, Ross, Currie, Milner, Wright*

UNDER 14 v. B.C.S. at Molson Field. May 28th.

S.H.S. were put into bat and thanks to Northey (15), Raper (11) and Ross 1 (11) put together a total of 55 runs. B.C.S. were always struggling for runs against steady bowling and excellent fielding and were dismissed for 36 runs. Raper took 4 wickets for 8 runs Northey 4 for 12, and Ross 1 for 8.

Result: —Won by 19 runs.

UNDER 14 v. B.C.S. at Lennoxville. June 7th.

S.H.S. won the toss and batted first. We attacked the bowling right from the start, and with a large field and the outfield slow made the respectable score of 48, Evans 12. Thanks to Ross (4 wkts. for 5) and Northey (2 for 2), B.C.S. were put out for 16 runs. Northey made a brilliant one-handed catch, and our fielding generally reached a high standard. Ross is to be congratulated on his excellent Captaincy of the team in these two games.

Result: —Won by 32 runs.

F.G.P.

SOCCER 1948

This year we were again fortunate in having a wonderful fall season which enabled us to play a large number of matches under ideal conditions. The Under 15 team tied with Valleyfield for the McLeish Cup, a satisfactory result against a considerably heavier side. We also won one of the two games against Westmount Junior High School and in so doing played our best soccer of the season.

The Under 13 team with more of last year's players available to form the nucleus of a side won only one of the five games played, but gained much valuable experience for next year, when a considerable number of the team will still be under age and should form a strong combination.

CHARACTERS

STEWART. (Goal Keeper). Performed creditably, and with more confidence would improve his game considerably.

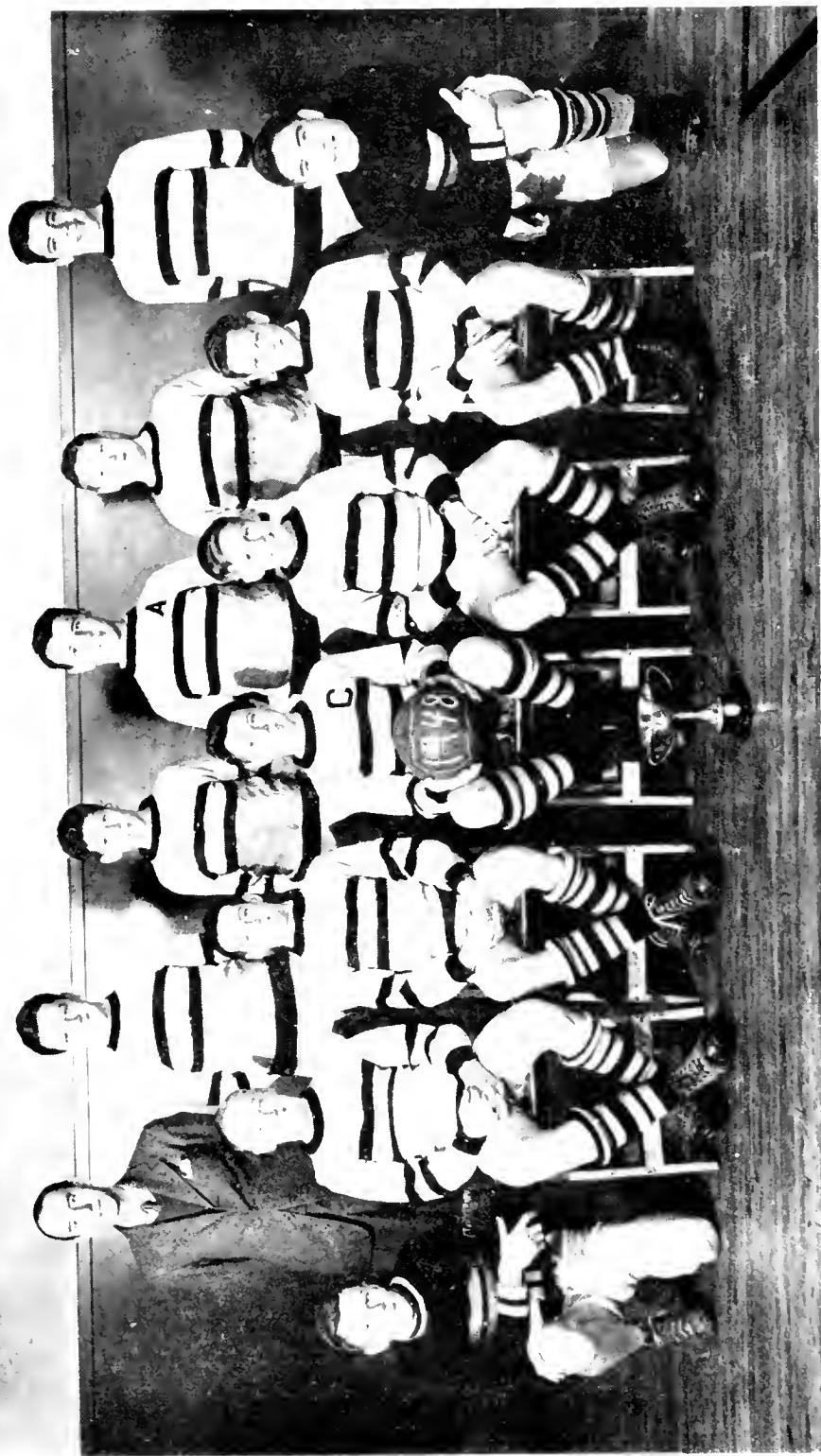
HANSON. (Full Back). Played steadily when under pressure and could generally be relied upon to relieve difficult situations.

COWIE. (Full Back). Improved considerably during the season and tackled in robust fashion.

CRAWFORD. (Right Half). Played better in practice games than in matches, but always tried hard and was perhaps over-anxious.

CURRIE. (Centre Half) Capt. Was invaluable to the team and always gave that extra effort that makes all the difference. Will be much missed next year.

SENIOR SOCCER TEAM (1918)



*Rear: Mr. Phillips, McKim, McDougall, Jackson, Rapier, Crawford.
Front: Stewart, Mitchell, Rutley, Currie (Capt.), Hanson, Ross, Cowie.*

McDOUGALL. (Left Half). Inclined to be temperamental, but when in the mood was outstanding for a player of his size and age and never lacked courage.

JACKSON. (Outside Right). Perhaps the most improved player on the team. His speed was a great asset and he played with real determination.

RAPER. (Inside Right). Tried hard but his footwork was inclined to be clumsy. Should practise dribbling and shooting on every possible occasion.

MITCHELL. (Centre Forward). Did not show to as much advantage as had been hoped but was one of the hardest triers on the team and a good "morale booster".

RUTLEY. (Inside Left). An enthusiastic player who worked hard but was weak in finishing and so did not score the goals expected of an inside forward.

ROSS I. (Outside Left). A very useful player who made up in determination for what he lacked in weight and speed, and always gave a good account of himself.

Colours were awarded to:—Currie, Cowie, Crawford, Jackson, Ross I and McDougall.

UNDER 15 V. VALLEYFIELD at Valleyfield. Thurs., Oct. 14th.

This was the best game of the season. Every player did his best and fought hard against a big team. The passing was good and the defence strong. Stewart, Jackson and Crawford all played very well. The first goal was scored by Ross before the half and was immediately equalized by a goal for Valleyfield. Once again in the second period Ross scored and put us out in front. This meant a victory over our arch-rivals.

Result:—Won 2—1.

UNDER 15 V. SEDBERGH on the Mountain. Mon., Oct. 18th.

S.H.S. played very well against an older and larger team. We were on the defensive throughout the whole game and had few chances of scoring. Perhaps next season Sedbergh will have a team of the same age group.

Result:—Lost 0—2.

UNDER 15 V. VALLEYFIELD on the Mountain. Thurs., Oct. 21st.

Valleyfield returned with a much stronger team, and though S.H.S. played hard we were completely baffled by the smart passing of the Gault team. The defense played very well in keeping off the opposing team but only on occasions were able to get the ball up to the forwards. S.H.S. came close in the first half but were unable to keep a scoreless tie all the way through the second half.

Result:—Lost 0—1.

UNDER 15 v. WESTMOUNT on the Mountain. Mon., Nov. 1st.

This was a very good game with many thrills. The team played well and was rewarded after many attempts on scoring. Ross put the ball through the posts on a scramble at close range. A few minutes later Raper scored on a pass from the wing to make the count two. From then on Westmount tried very hard but were only allowed one goal by our tight defense and goaler.

Result:—Won 2—1.

UNDER 15 v. WESTMOUNT at Westmount. Mon., Nov. 8th.

The team did not play nearly so well as the previous game and were not able to do much right. Westmount scored goals near the end of the first period and though S.H.S. rallied well a goal never came. However Westmount played exceptionally well and deserved their win.

Result:—Lost 0—2.

G.S.C.

UNDER 13 v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL. Sat., Oct. 2nd.

S.H.S. played downhill in the first half, but in spite of this advantage were unable to score. In the second half, with the slope in their favour, Sedbergh scored twice before Fraser was successful for us. The game was fast and exciting and with better goalkeeping we might have tied.

Result:—Lost 1—2.

UNDER 13 v. THREE RIVERS. Away Thurs., Oct. 14th.

This was a very evenly contested game played on a muddy field which reduced the scoring chances for both sides. Three Rivers finally scored in the second half to take the decision. Fraser was the best player for S.H.S.

Result:—Lost 0—1.

UNDER 13 v. THREE RIVERS. Home. Thurs., Oct. 21st.

In this return game we showed to much better advantage and our goalkeeper was not called upon to make a single save. Carlin scored twice for S.H.S. and the whole team played with plenty of life and showed good combination.

Result:—Won 2—0.

UNDER 13 v. B. C.S. Away. Sat., Oct. 23rd.

We tried hard in this game but it was clear that B.C.S. were a more experienced side. They scored once in the first half and twice in the second and fully deserved their victory. Fraser was again outstanding for S.H.S.

Result:—Lost 0—3.

UNDER 13 v. B.C.S. Home. Sat., Oct. 30th.

On our own ground the team gave a rather dismal display, the result of the previous week apparently reconciling our players to defeat. As it was, with more determination we could have capitalized on several excellent opportunities to score and the result should have been considerably closer.

Result:—Lost 0—3.

UNDER 12 v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL. Home. Mon., Oct. 18th.

There was no score in the first half, but Sedbergh scored twice after the interval and were worthy winners. Our team had had no opportunity to practise together and lacked combination.

Result:—Lost 0—2.

HOCKEY, 1948-9

This season the advantages of additional facilities for practice were unfortunately offset to some extent by the constant and unseasonable thaws during January and February. However, there is no doubt that the school teams benefited from three afternoons' practice at the Forum before Christmas and from the additional hour at McGill on Mondays and Thursdays. Taking advantage of every opportunity, it was found possible to play eight matches, and the Under 15 team had the satisfaction of winning a championship by virtue of its victories over Ashbury College and Sedbergh School. It is hoped that a cup may be offered for annual competition between these two schools and ourselves.

Our sincere thanks are here expressed to David McMaster, Murray Magor and Fred Tees, Old Boys of the school, who refereed our home matches so efficiently; and to George Furse, for his able assistance with the games throughout the season.

CHARACTERS

McKIM (Goal). Improved steadily during the season, and his shut-out in the final game against Ashbury was well deserved.

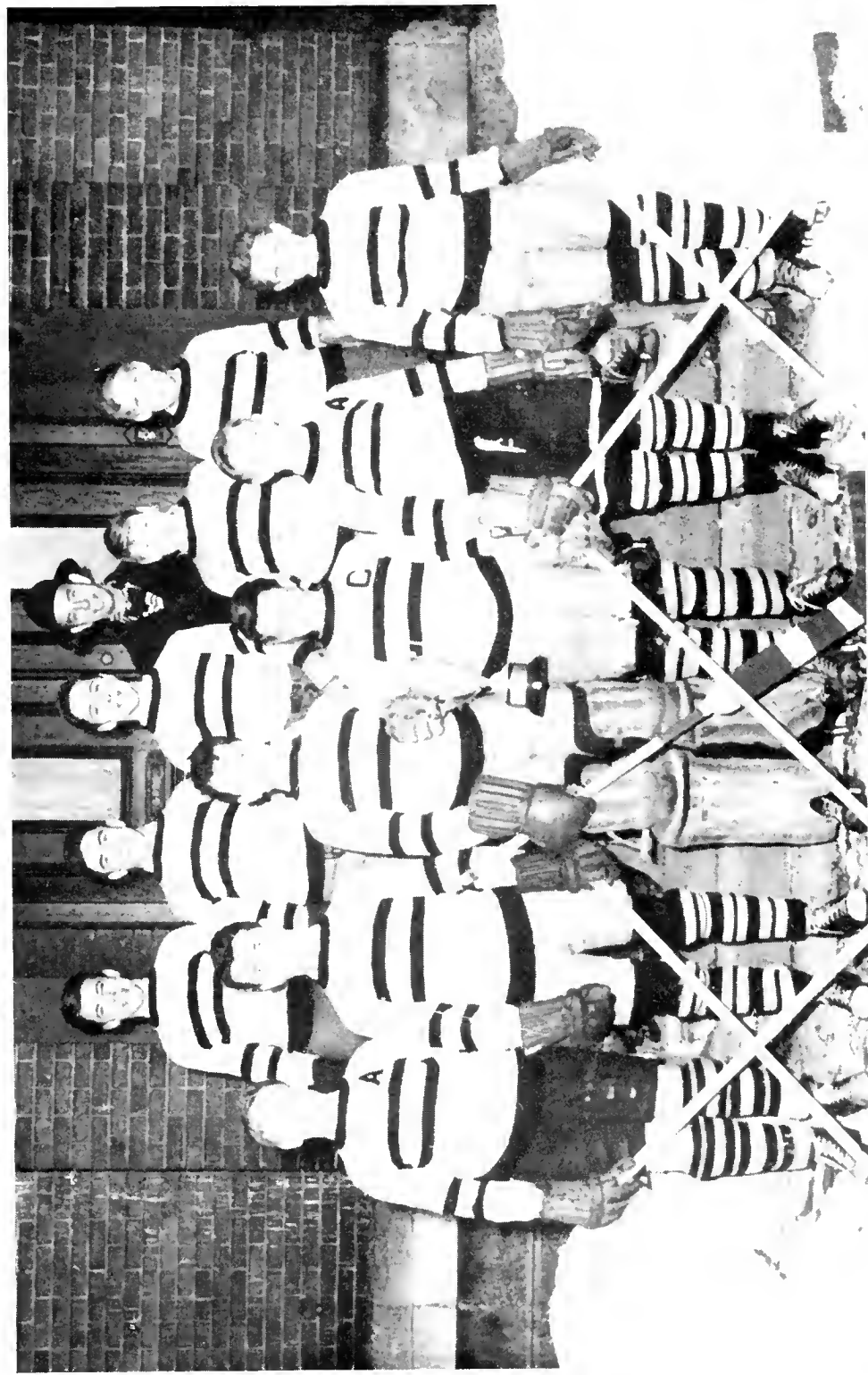
COWIE (Defence). Apart from one poor game, performed creditably and should be very useful next year.

CRAWFORD (Defence). A rather slow skater who nevertheless on occasions saved the team at awkward moments and his keenness offset a lack of experience.

RAPER (Defence). Had rather a disappointing season. Was not always sure in his clearance and must learn to pass more when carrying the puck.

CURRIE (Centre) Capt. Always played hard, passed well and was dangerous in front of the net. Captained the team efficiently.

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM (1949)



Rear: Crawford, Cowie, Creighton, Mr. Phillips, Raper, Hanson
Front: Mitchell, Jackson, McKim, Currie, Cooke, Wright.

MITCHELL: (Right Wing). The highest scorer on the side, went hard both ways and combined well with his centre.

CREIGHTON: (Left Wing). A much improved player this season. Should develop his shooting and will then be very useful next year.

WRIGHT: (Centre). Always played a plucky game and improved his shooting during the season. Could back-check more whole-heartedly and should avoid drawing "chippy" penalties.

COOKE: (Right Wing). Will have all the attributes of a very good player when he cultivates the right temperament.

JACKSON: (Left Wing). A fast skater with a good shot. Was back-checking better this year.

HANSON: (Left Wing). Made the team largely through his keenness. Always tried hard and alternated usefully on the second line.

Colours were awarded to Currie, Mitchell, Cooke, Cowie, Jackson and McKim.

MATCHES

UNDER 15 v. L.C.C. on McGill rink. Jan. 24th.

This was a very rugged game. Both teams looked good but an inch of snow lying on the ice hampered the play. S.H.S. scored only once with Cowie doing the honours on a scramble in front of the net. L.C.C. scored once in the first period, twice in the second and once again in the third.

Result:— Lost 1—4.

UNDER 15 v. SEDBERGH on McGill rink. Feb. 3rd.

S.H.S. showed itself to be the superior team early in the game. Cooke and Currie each scored two goals in the first period with Mitchell and Cowie scoring one apiece. In the second period Mitchell scored two more goals and Crawford got one. In the last stanza Sedbergh tightened up and only Mitchell was able to score. Phillips was called upon to make some good stops during the game and deserved his shut-out.

Result:— Won 10—0.

UNDER 15 v. L.C.C. at Forum. Feb. 5th.

S.H.S. was completely overpowered by a strong L.C.C. team. Goals were scored almost at will, while our defence showed itself to be very weak. However, the forwards showed good fighting spirit and never gave up. Although we were beaten badly, there were no complaints.

Result:— Lost 0—11.

UNDER 15 v. SEDBERGH at Sedbergh. Feb. 12th.

The team played very well against a much improved opponent. However, Sedbergh only played one line which became weaker throughout the game. Sedbergh opened the scoring in the first period, but from then on S.H.S. had little trouble. Mitchell led the scoring with four goals while Cooke, Currie and Wright each scored two. Crawford and Jackson finished off the scoring with one goal each.

Result:—Won 12—2.

UNDER 15 v. ASHBURY at Verdun Auditorium. March 7th.

This was an exciting game as it meant the winning of the series with Sedbergh and Ashbury. S.H.S. had the edge in play in the first period and came very close to a few goals. The team had not been on ice for two weeks, therefore were not as good as usual. In the second period Currie scored on a rebound from Cowie's shot. From then on S.H.S. played defensive hockey and Ashbury was never able to tie up. This victory gave S.H.S. the series.

Result:—Won 1—0.

UNDER 13 v. L.C.C. Home. Thurs., Jan. 27th.

We played well against a heavier and faster team and improved as the game went on. L.C.C. scored twice in the first period and once in the second, being held scoreless in the third. Fraser made a promising start in goal and the team all tried hard.

Result:—Lost 0—3.

UNDER 13 v. B.C.S. Away. Sat., Feb. 19th.

This was a very exciting and even game. B.C.S. scored first, but Carlin equalized on an excellent assist from Hammond. In the second period B.C.S. made it 3—1 as a result of some sloppy play by our defence. Seymour put us back in the game, and we came close to equalizing the score again, before B.C.S. made it 4—2 in the final minute of the game. Hammond was outstanding for S.H.S. who were without their two centre players.

Result:—Lost 2—4.

UNDER 13 v. SEDBERGH SCHOOL. Home. Mon., Feb. 21st.

We were too strong for our opponents in this game, although they fought hard to the end. Timmins I starred with four goals, Segall scored twice, and Seymour, Carlin, Marpole and Bennetts once each.

Result:—Won 10—0.

INTRA-MURAL SPORTS

SOCCER SIXES

After a hotly contested series, Mitchell's team led the league by defeating Crawford's in the final game; while in the junior section of the league MacNaughton emerged on top with Besner runner up.

MITCHELL'S SIX: Mitchell, MacDougall, Mason, Bronfman, Frosst I, Carsley I, Timmins II.

CRAWFORD'S SIX: Crawford, Raper, Schopflocher, LeMoyne I, Darling, Ross II, Segall.

MACNAUGHTON'S SIX: MacNaughton, Donald, Frosst II, Choquette, Bain, Herron, Price II.

BESNER'S SIX: Besner, Eaton, Humphrey, Yule, Cohen, Clarke J.

SOCCER SIXES

SENIOR

Rutley I.	}	Rutley	}	Mitchell	}	Mitchell						
Ross I.												
Mitchell.	}	Mitchell										
Jackson.												
Currie.	}	Currie	}	Crawford								
Hanson.												
Crawford.	}	Crawford										
Cusson.												

JUNIOR

Besner I	}	Besner	}	Besner	}	MacNaughton					
Barraclough											
Archibald	}	Archibald	}								
Scowen											
Chauvin	}	Duffield	}								
Duffield											
Carrique	}	MacNaughton									
MacNaughton											

HOCKEY FIVES

Despite poor weather conditions the fives were a great success. Mitchell's team finished first with Crawford's second and in the junior league Carrique's team came out on top with Scowen's as runner up.

MITCHELL'S TEAM: Mitchell, Cooke, Bronfman, Thornton, Krohn, Seifert, Wilson, LeMoynes I.

CURRIE'S TEAM: Currie, Wright, McKim, Mason, Dennis, Seymour, Segall, Maetaggart.

CARRIQUE'S TEAM: Carrique, Notkin, Besner I, Friesen, Molson, Brainerd I.

SCOWEN'S TEAM: Scowen, Arbuckle, Short, LeMoine I, Clarke J, Poole II.

BASKETBALL FIVES

The conclusion of a very evenly-contested season saw McKim's team finish on top with Crawford's second. The junior league was won by MacNaughton's team with Duffield's runner up.

McKIM'S TEAM: McKim, Stewart, McKeown, McKee, McDougall, Wilson, MacInnes.

CRAWFORD'S TEAM: Crawford, Bogert, Creighton, Mitchell, Ross II, Marpole, Matson, Maetaggart.

MACNAUGHTON'S TEAM: MacNaughton, Beattie, Bain, Leach, Wait, Friesen, Clarke, Notkin.

DUFFIELD'S TEAM: Duffield, Price I, Witherow, Brainerd, LeMoine I, Winton, Eaton, Hammond.

In the Midget Ski Meet at Chantelere, St. Adele, March 5th, David MacNaughton came first in senior Cross Country and second in combined points, Michael Wilson came second in the senior slalom and Toby Rankin came first in the junior slalom. Mr. Harrison was in charge of the S.H.S. entrants.

SCHOOL SWIMMING MEET

The annual swimming meet of the school was held in the M.A.A.A. pool on the afternoon of Monday, April 25th, 1949. There was a much larger number of contestants than last year, and very keen competition ensued. Winner of the meet with a total of eighteen points was Gordon Currie, who won the hundred yards open, the fifty yards 13 and over, the backstroke open, and came second in the senior diving. Equal second were Purvis McDougall and Harry Seifert with eight points each—the former winning the senior diving and coming second in the backstroke, and the latter winning the junior diving and coming second in the fifty yards 12 years old.

Other winners included Pierre Raymond (fifty yards 12 years old) and Michael Alexandor (Twenty-five yards 11 and under.) Runners-up included Dick Crawford (hundred yards open), George McKee (fifty yards 13 and over), Derek Marpole (twenty-five yards 11 and under) and Peter Duffield (Junior Diving). In the relay races the Sixth maintained its superiority over all opposition, and Form 1A bowed before 1B. All credit for the smooth organization of the meet goes to Mr. Phillips, Mr. Perkins and Mr. Harrison.

Scouting News

All of the Scouts this year have the distinction of having gone up to the troop from the cub pack. The troop, as usual, is small, but it has been very active.

The present membership is as follows:

EAGLE PATROL

Milner, Troop Leader
Frosst, *Second*
McDougall
Segall
Witherow
Alexander
Seifert

BULLDOG PATROL

Matson, Patrol Leader
Cumyn, *Second*
Dennis
Krohn
Marpole, *Bugler*
Carlin
Bogart

The MacKenzie Cup was won by the Bulldog Patrol last year. The patrols are neck to neck at the time of going to press. An Honour Patrol banner has stimulated the accumulation of points. The banner is presented to the patrol having gained the greatest number of points during the meeting and is held by them until the next assembly.

A Remembrance Day assembly was held at school on November 11th when Scouts and Cubs participated. Major Garner Currie was the speaker.

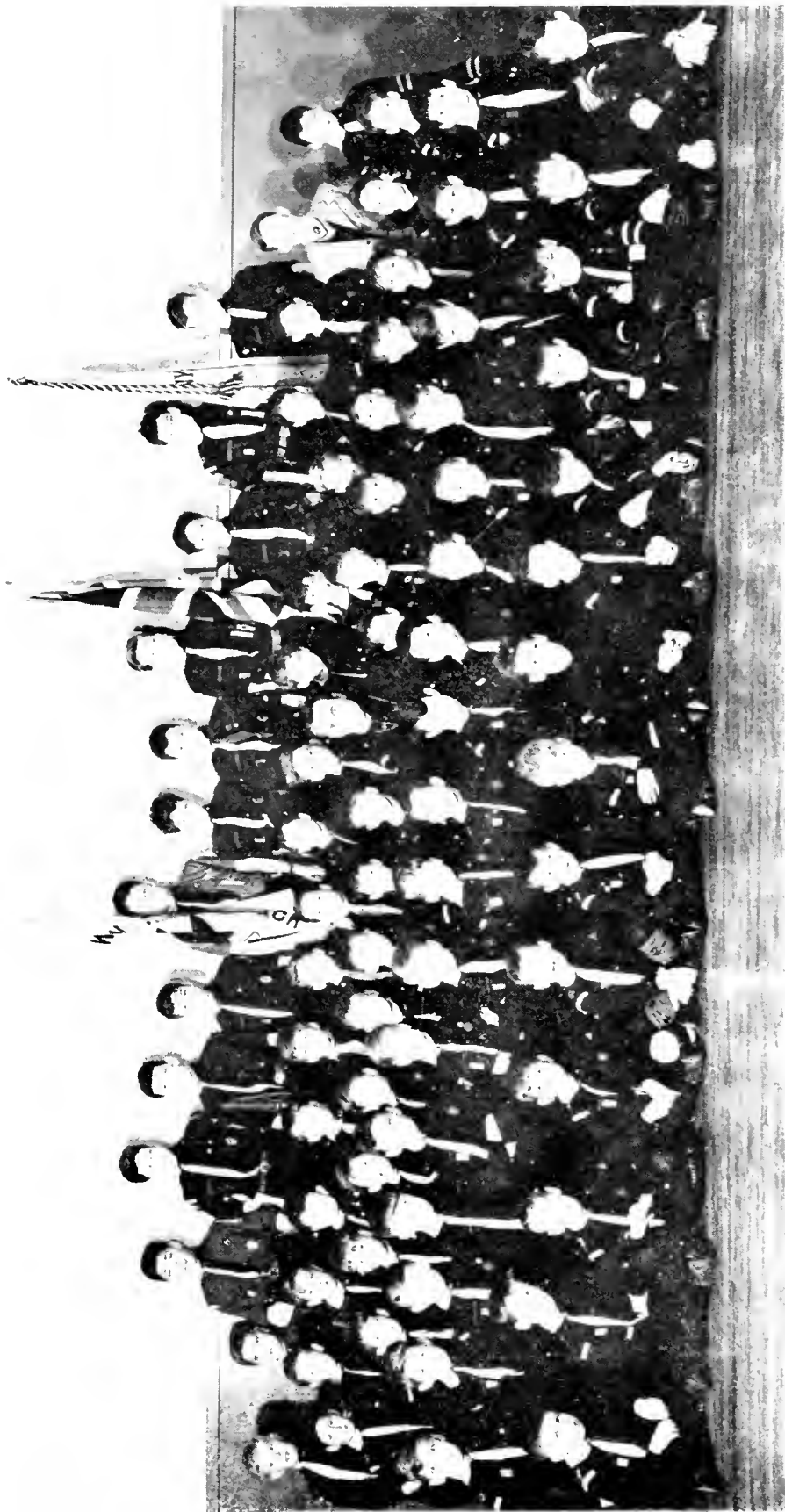
In November a group of Scouts sold poppies on Poppy Day and received a citation for their good work.

In February a Scout and Cub parade was held at a morning assembly to celebrate Boy Scout week. The speaker was Commissioner Stanley Richardson of the Central District.

Every fourth meeting has been set aside as badge-passing day. On Wednesday afternoons the Scouts assist the S.M. in passing Star Tests with the senior Cubs at three-thirty. The S.M. only wishes the same arrangement would hold for the junior Cubs who present themselves thirty-odd strong every fourth meeting panting to pass Star work. But alas! at two o'clock the Scouts are having classes in school and the distracted Akela carries on alone. Due to this new arrangement, however, it may be said with great pride that one hundred and twenty stars and badges have been passed by Scouts and Cubs during this record-breaking year.

In October the Scouts went to Sedbergh with the soccer team. It was a beautiful day, but very dry and windy. On being warned that the hunters were out in full force we changed our trail and did an abrupt about-turn across to another mountain in the rear of the school. On a rocky plateau the S.M. and the Scouts cooked their dinners. Unfortunately we missed the soccer game, but we still enjoyed a splendid hike.

SCOUTS AND CUBS



1918 1919

CUB PACKS

The Cubs are divided into two packs, a Junior Pack and a Senior Pack. The Juniors meet at two o'clock on Wednesdays and the Senior follow at three-thirty. In March Alan Frosst was appointed Senior Sixer. He succeeds the following boys who have been Senior Sixers since the cub pack was founded: 1945, Ivan Phillips; 1946, Barry Carrique; 1947, John Trott; 1948, Jack Segall.

The roster of the two packs for this year is as follows:

Senior Pack:

Gold Six

Duffield, *Sixer*
Donald, *Second*
Vintcent, A.
Choquette
Herron
MacKay

Red Six

Archibald, *Sixer*
Darling, *Second*
Davidson
Leach
Price, J.
Price, M.

Blue Six

Humphrey, *Sixer*
Wait, *Second*
Matson
Seowen
Friesen
Kimble

Green Six

Frosst, *Senior Sixer*
McGreevy, *Second*
LeMoine, A.
Brainerd
Arbuckle
McMaster

Brown Six

MacNaughton, *Sixer*
Gillespie, *Second*
Meighen
Winton
Bain
Barraclough
Wilson

Junior Pack:

Gold Six

Maxwell, *Sixer*
Levinson, *Second*
Pedoe
Nesbitt
Chaffey
Hart

Red Six

Evans, *Sixer*
Terroux, *Second*
Byers
Le Moine, N.
Quinlan
McConnell

Blue Six

Wakem, *Sixer*
Haslett, *Second*
Udd, R.
Savage
Paterson
Saunders
Windsor

Green Six

Tait, *Sixer*
Cundill, *Second*
Vintcent, B.
McLernon
Louson
Chandler
Cumyn

Brown Six

Reilley, *Sixer*
Bogert, *Second*
Baillie
Pitcher
McRobie
Parker
Moseley

Gray Six

Rankin, *Sixer*
McNeill, *Second*
Peters
Orre
Vodstreil
Phillips, D.

Cubs who have opened one eye and received star one are:

Bain, Choquette, Evans, J., Friesen, Herron, Humphrey, Kimble, Leach, LeMoine, A., MacKay, Maxwell, McNeill, Price, J., Reilley, Tait, Vincent, A.

Cubs who have opened two eyes and become veterans of the jungle are: Barraclough, Darling, Frosst, Humphrey, Meighen.

Meetings are held during the winter term by the light of a full moon, and the Cubs are seated around a glowing camp fire.

The new Cub Cup was won last year by Sixer Harry Seifert and the Red Six.

A Sixer rally was held in January at the Scout Hall on Bishop Street. Ten of our Selwyn Sixers attended.

Senior Cub hockey teams played two games against each other and one with the Scout team.

In November the Senior Cubs hiked from St. Anne's to the wooded hills beyond Macdonald College. Unfortunately, just after we alighted from the train and had gathered our belongings together, it began to rain. It drizzled most of the day, but the Cubs enjoyed themselves playing trailing games and getting chased by a black bull who resented our intrusion into his woodland pasture.

So closes another lively Scouting year at Selwyn. We are proud to remember that our school had one of the earliest Scout troops in the city and has long been noted for its progressive Scout work. Our early records are rather sketchy, but the S.M. believes that we are ending our thirtieth year of Scouting history at Selwyn. If this is true, then the junior and senior Scouts who wear this distinguished uniform may do so with a just pride and a great humility. For behind them stretches a long line of former Selwyn Scouts who served their country and Empire in the time of greatest need.

L.R.P.



Old Boys Notes

S.H.S. OLD BOYS AT B.C.S.

ROBIN BERLYN:—4th. Form, Choir, Players Club, Smith House, Band.

GEORGE CANTLIE:—3rd. Form, Band, School House.

PETER DONNER:—5th. Form, Recruit, Smith House.

MALCOLM EVANS:—5th Form, Choir, 3rd. Football, Players Club, Cadet, Chapman's House.

JOHN R. GILMOUR:—Head Prefect, 1st. Football, 1st. Hockey, Capt. 6th Form, Cadet Captain, Chapman's House.

JAMES HUGESSEN:—5th. Form, 2nd. in class, 3rd. Football, 1st. Ski, Townships, Eastern Senior Men's Country Champion, Choir, Players Club, Smith House, L Corporal.

ALAN LINDSAY:—6th. Form, 2nd. Football, 1st. Hockey, Choir, L Corporal, Players Club, Smith House.

JOHN MACNAUGHTON:—3rd. Form, Recruit, School House.

GORDON MAITLAND:—6th. Form, Cadet, Smith House.

MICHAEL OGILVIE:—3rd. Form, Choir, Band, School House.

TIMOTHY PORTEOUS:—5th. Form, 1st in class, Band, Players Club, Williams' House.

RONALD RILEY:—4th. Form, Midget Hockey, Cadet, School House.

PETER ROMER:—3rd. Form, 3rd. Football, Recruit, School House.

STEWART-PATTERSON:—4th. Form, 1st. in class, 2nd. Ski, Choir, Band, Smith House.

S.H.S. OLD BOYS AT L.C.C.

Upper VI.

G. E. MARLER:—Senior Ski Team, Renaud Mathematics Prize; Chairman of the Board of Governor's Prize; Founder's Prize.

Lower VI. B

A. RAYMOND:—Senior Football Team.

B. CAMPBELL:—Senior Hockey Team.

E. POLLARD:—Senior Hockey Team.

Upper V.

G. BROWN:—Junior Basketball Team; Junior Football Team.

D. GAHERTY:—Junior Football Team.

Upper IV.

B. CARRIQUE:—13 & under Football Team; 13 & under Hockey Team.

S.I.I.S. OLD BOYS AT T.C.S.

Form 6s:—

- BOVEY I. : House Officer, Littleside Hockey, Bigside Soccer, Junior Basketball (colours), Middleside cricket, Band Corporal, Secretary of Dramatic Society, Political Science Club, School Play '48, '49, 1st. class honours in Christmas exams.
- ROSS J.D. : House Officer; 1st team soccer, Littleside cricket, Oxford Cup team, Squash team, Political Science club, Debating Society, Literary Editor of "Record", 1st class honours in Christmas exams.
- TAYLOR C.M. : Prefect: 1st team track (Second in Oxford Cup race) President of Debating; Vice-President of Dramatic Society, School Play cast '48; Choir; President of Political Science club, Editor-in-chief of "Record", Winner of Scholarship essay on "The World we Want", 10 first class honours, one second, in '48 Upper School final exams.
- THOMPSON N. F. : Head Prefect; Vice-captain first football team (colours); First team hockey (colours); Vice-captain first team cricket; (colours); Captain of gym team, Debating Society, choir.

6A:—

- AITKEN A. : Middleside Soccer, Littleside hockey, Squash team, Record staff.
- PATTERSON A.K. : Senior 1st team soccer, 1st team squash, Middleside cricket, Secretary of Debating; treasury of Dramatic society, School play '48 '49, choir officer, Sgt. of band, "Record Staff", organist.

6B:—

- BEAUBIEN C. : Middleside football (as the result of an unfortunate illness, Charles has not been able to participate in school activities).
- BLACK A. : House Officer, Captain Middleside soccer (colours), Bigside Basketball; Middleside cricket, "Record" Staff, Debating Society.
- TIMMINS R. : House Officer; Bigside football, Swimming team, Dramatic Society, Play cast '48.
- WELLSFORD H. : House Officer, Vice-Captain gym, ski team.

5A:—

- DOMVILLE J. : Littleside soccer, Littleside hockey (colours), Junior Debating Society, "Record" Staff, 1st class honours in Christmas exams, (Study privileges).
- NEWCOMB E. : Middleside soccer, Littleside hockey, Dramatic Society, play cast '49, Junior Debating Society, "Record" Staff.
- SEYMOUR C.M. : Littleside football, Littleside hockey (colours), Swimming team, Junior Debating Society.

4A:—

- MACINNES B. : A new boy; doing well.

3A:—

- TIMMINS I : Littleside football and hockey (colours), captain Littleside and Middleside gym (colours).

J.D.

S.H.S. OLD BOYS AT MCGILL

- JON BALLON, Medicine 1--Active in various extra-curricular activities, Jon has just been elected President of the Debating Society for 1949-50.
- BIMBO BLACK, Commerce 1--Secretary of his year.
- PAT BLACK, Law 3--President of the International Relations Club.
- CHRIS BOVEY, Commerce 2--Chairman of the Students' Athletics Council, Chairman of the Band Committee, Treasurer of the Scarlet Key (McGill honour society) President of his year, Member of the Athletics Board, Freshman Reception Committee, Executive; Newly-elected Chairman of the 1950 Winter Carnival.
- DOUG CAMPBELL, Arts 2--Active in the Athletics Nights organization and Arts & Science Undergraduate Society; Doug has been elected as Vice-President of the latter for 1949-50.
- WALTER COTTINGHAM, Commerce 4--Producer of the Winter Carnival Program Chairman of Men's Special Names for the McGill Fund (Campus)Drive.
- GEORGE CURRIE, Engineering 2--President of the Engineering Undergraduates Society at Dawson College.
- BILL DOBELL, Arts 4--Scarlet Key Society, Corres.-Secretary, International Relations Club.
- TONY DOBELL, Medicine 2--Goalie for the McGill Senior Hockey Team.
- JOHN DOBSON, Commerce 4--Chairman of the Winter Carnival, Member of the Students' Athletic Council.
- JOHN ELDER, Medicine 2--Scarlet Key Society.
- JOHN FETHERSTONHAUGH--Presently at Laval University on an exchange scholarship, John will enter 3rd year Law on his return to McGill in September
- JOHN HALLWARD, Arts 3--Assistant Football Program Manager.
- BOB HOPE, Arts 4--Senior Squash Team, Active in the Winter Carnival and Athletics Nights.
- ANDY HUGESSEN, Engineering 4--Intermediate Skiing Team.
- TED HUGESSEN, Law 2--Outstanding debater and member of the team of three McGill students which travelled to the United Kingdom to compete against 5 university debating teams there.
- BRIAN LITTLE, Medicine 3--Representative for Medicine on the Students' Executive Council.
- JOHN MAPPIN, Commerce 4--Member of the Editorial Board of the "Floating Rib", McGill's first humour magazine, whose first issue comes out at Easter-time.
- ART MATHEWSON, Arts 4--Head Football Manager, Athletics Publicity Manager, Member of the Winter Carnival Executive and Students' Athletic Council.
- JIM MORISON, Commerce 3--Inter-fraternity Hockey Manager, Appointed as Golf Manager for 1949-50.

KENT NEWCOMB, Arts 3—Assistant Football Manager, Assistant to Art Mathewson for athletics and Carnival publicity. Appointed as Athletics Publicity Manager and Co-Chairman of Carnival publicity for 1949-50.

BOB PATERSON, Arts 4—Chairman of the Athletics Nights organization, Vice-President of the McGill Union.

ANDY POWELL, Arts 3—Athletics Nights Executive; appointed Chairman for 1949-50 to succeed Bob Paterson, Winter Carnival Executive, Assistant Football Manager.

BLAIKIE PURVIS, Arts 4—Winter Carnival Executive (Director of the Carnival ice show at the Forum), President of the Inter-fraternity Council.

DOUG ROBERTSON, Engineering 3—Vice-President of the Scarlet Key Society.

BOB STEVENSON, Arts 4—Winter Carnival Executive.

GORDON SHARWOOD, Arts 1—Secretary of the Literary Society. Winter Carnival Publicity Committee.

BART SUTHERLAND, Medicine 3—Winter Carnival Ski Committee.

GEOFF TAYLOR, Engineering 2—Quarter-mile intercollegiate track champion, Scarlet Key Society.

ANDRE TETRAULT, Commerce 4—Winter Carnival Forum Committee.

JACQUES TETRAULT, Commerce 4—Vice-Chairman of the Winter Carnival.

Other:—

Bimbo Black, Bill Dobell, Leslie Gault, John Russell, and Gordon Sharwood were all members of the Zeta Psi Fraternity hockey team which won the McGill Interfraternity Hockey Championship this year.

Jon Ballon, Chris Bovey, John Dobson, Art Mathewson, Kent Newcomb, Bob Paterson, Andy Powell, Blaikie Purvis and Jacques Tetrault were all awarded Executive Awards by either the Students' Executive or Students' Athletics Council (in some cases both) for their outstanding contributions to the Students' Society during 1948-49.

Other Selwyn House Old boys have in all probability made some form of contribution to life at McGill; but, for the sake of brevity, these must unfortunately be omitted.

C.B.





AN OUTSTANDING PERSONALITY

With the world in its present unsettled condition and with the possibility of another World War growing greater all the time, it is at least some comfort to know that we still have some clear-thinking leaders to guide the western democracies. However, the personality to whom I would like to refer in particular is the little man who wouldn't give up—who would not say "die" even though the odds were against him and who went on to become the thirty-second President of the United States—Harry S. Truman.

Truman's home was in Independence, Missouri. He was just a Missouri farmer and then became a small-time businessman. He was always very humble, as he still is to-day but he rose steadily until he became Vice-President of the United States. Even then he had no wish to become President until, on April 12th, 1945, President Roosevelt died and Truman succeeded him. He said at the time that there were about a million men in the United States who would make a better President than he was or ever would be. But that was not the point, he said, He, Harry Truman, WAS President.

At the beginning of last year, Truman was not at all popular with the American people. They grinned at the G.O.P. jeers, such as "To err is Truman," and "I'm just mild about Harry." No one gave him a chance in the Presidential election and when asked to withdraw, Truman replied, "I was not brought up to run from a fight." He remained true to his word. When the time of the Presidential election approached, even though the Republican leader, Thomas E. Dewey, was heavily favored to win, Truman did not give up and he made speech after speech in different places all over the United States during his campaign.

He was not half as dramatic as Franklin Roosevelt, but he set out to "tell the people the facts." He stumbled over big words, made mistakes in grammar and got tangled up in his sentences. He never talked down to his audience and showed no shadow of pompousness, but he won the admiration and respect of the American people, and, when the votes came in on November 2nd, 1948, the impossible had happened—Harry S. Truman, to whom nobody had conceded a chance of victory, had come out on top and, by his own hard work and endeavour, had become the President of the United States.

The people of the United States, in order that they might show their respect to this amazing man with the fighting heart, gave him the biggest and most expensive inaugural ever experienced in Washington's history. Planes roared overhead, tanks rumbled past and people packed the grandstands and lined the curbs as far as the eye could see.

I sincerely believe that Harry S. Truman—the man who single-handedly won the admiration of the American people to such an extent that they gave him the highest position they have in their power to bestow upon anyone—the position of President of the United States—deserves recognition as one of the world's most outstanding personalities.

D.A.H. (Form VI.)

SLUMS

There are two parts to every city in this world. First there is the beautiful half, the half that is written up in tourist folders, the half of tree-shaded avenues, of large homey houses, of bright cheerful parks; and then there is the poverty-stricken half, the slums, the dirt, the rancid odours, the corruption, the disease, the half that one has so much pity for.

The better half of a city is too well known by everyone to be described, but not enough people realize how their own fellowmen of the world are living on the 'other side of town'. It takes a brave man to go through these stricken sections and see what is lacking, but it takes a far braver man to go and live in the slums and try to better the life of these poor unfortunates.

The life of the people is not much better than one of a dog. A typical family arises in the morning to a house rank with dirt, to walls needing paint and plaster, to rooms needing heating, airing and cleaning. The father goes to his work as probably the lowest labourer but sadly enough in innumerable cases the father has deserted his family completely and left the mother to earn what money she can as a charwoman.

The plight of the children in the streets is unbelievable. They play in the filthy alleys, kicking empty cans or poking around garbage cans for some delicacy such as a juicy orange peel. They are brought up to know only corruption and disease. The teen-age boys hang around street-corners in gangs, often fighting or committing petty crimes.

The atmosphere of the slums is rank and sullen. An air of poverty and desolation hangs like thick fog over the narrow streets, and the crumbly houses. A feeling of death and hopelessness is everywhere.

But talking will not rebuild these decrepit houses, pitying thoughts will not clean these filthy streets, good resolutions will not repair these broken families: action and quick action is the only answer. The needs of the slums are too numerous to relate, but everything that is done will be a great help. They need primarily:—better sewage and garbage disposal which will do away with breeding places for germ-ridden insects; decent houses that will do away with the congestion of the people; youth organizations that will give the growing children a straight, healthy and happy life; and, greatest of all, the help and cooperation of the people on the good side of town.

These needs are not all dreams, however, many cities have incorporated systems by which they are trying to abolish the slums. The children are growing up in a carefree way, not worrying about where their next meal is coming from. I hope that soon the slums will be a thing of the past, and, when they are, it will truly be the beginning of a new era in history.

J.D.C. (Form VI.)

CANADA IN THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Canada has one of the most promising futures in the British Empire today. When she develops her natural resources, and opens her doors to immigrants in the coming years, Canada will join the other big powers, such as the United States, as one of the leading countries in the world.

She has an area of over 3,600,000 square miles. However, in a country whose area is larger than the United States there are only thirteen million people, as compared to one hundred thirty-five million in our neighbour to the south. This is mainly due to climatic condition throughout the country. Except in southern British Columbia, where the winters are mild due to the Japanese Gulf Stream, the climate is one of extremes. During the winter the temperature in southern Canada may drop as low as twenty degrees below zero, while in the Yukon it might go to sixty degrees below. Nevertheless, the temperatures are very warm in the summer with intense heat throughout the Dominion.

Canada has perhaps the largest mineral deposits in the world. There is coal, copper, nickel, lead, silver, platinum, zinc, natural gas, asbestos and gypsum. Even though mining is on a small scale as compared with the available ores, this country leads the nations of the world in the production of nickel. It also stands second in the production of gold to South Africa. Another of Canada's minerals, radium, and its by-product Uranium, played a big part in the making of the atomic bomb. The laboratories at Chalk River are the most modern in the empire today, and are helping to make the atom work for man in the future, for peaceful purposes. As the mining of these metals is placed on a larger scale, Canada will supply Great Britain with all her needs.

Another source which will bring wealth to the dominion is her vast forests. As the production of pulp and paper, in which Canada already leads the world, becomes larger, it will mean greater exports to the United Kingdom. Lumbering at the present moment is the chief industry of eastern Canada, and there remains untold miles of timber which has not been touched, and from which thousands of cords of wood will be produced.

In the eyes of many people the Dominion would make a better centre of the British Empire than the British Isles. The country is more centralized than England and the home government would be closer to the Dominions and colonies. Britain has no room to expand with over forty million people crammed into a space smaller than the Province of Quebec. British industry suffered to a great extent during the war and Britain's economic system was in a complete form of chaos due to the cost of financing a war for seven years. Our finance, however, is at a very high level.

Canada has just begun to grow within the last few years. With her great mineral deposits, her forests, her fisheries (another of her rapidly growing occupations) and her

recently discovered oil in the Turner Valley, she will grow to heights no one can foresee. It is hoped that in the near future the Dominion will be able to take over the administrations of some of the British possessions in the Western Hemisphere, such as the West Indies, and the Bahamas. The capital, Ottawa, has also been recommended as the residence of the Royal Family for part of the year. However, one of the difficulties hindering the country's growth is the constant flow of Canada's top scientists and learned men to such countries as the United States. If the welfare of the land is to increase we will have to have top scientists and planners.

I have pointed out our country's hopes for the future. Some people think it will take many years to achieve these standards, while others think that they may be accomplished during the next decade. However, it is not how long it takes to do a thing that counts but the results one gets when the job is finished. I think Canada will develop soon and become a top nation in the world.

I.P. (Form V)

ALEXANDER MACKENZIE

My favorite explorer is Alexander MacKenzie. He was the first man to cross the continent above Mexico. He came over to Canada from Scotland when he was a young man and became the head of the North West Company.

MacKenzie was born in Inverness, Scotland, in 1755 and found himself at the head of the North West Company at the age of twenty-five. As well as being a very good fur trader, he was interested in the far west of Canada.

In 1789 Alexander MacKenzie, with four canoes and a party of Indians and Frenchmen, set off for the far West. He started from Chipewyan. They paddled North to Great Slave Lake. At the west of Great Slave Lake they came upon a mighty river which has been called the Mackenzie River after its discoverer.

They passed many Indian encampments and from some of them they heard fabulous stories of the river; how the explorers would find old age overtaking them ere they returned and that they would have to pass horrible monsters and dangerous falls.

As they journeyed on, they were constantly in sight of a ridge of snowy mountains to the west. They passed Great Bear River, which joins the Mackenzie in a flood of sea-green water.

Where the river's channel was broken up by many islands, and clouds of mosquitoes bothered the travellers, the hunters became discouraged. Mackenzie, loth to give up his goal, promised to return to Canada if they had not found the sea in seven days.

They pressed on until they reached the Arctic Circle. Still on they went until they came to a lake covered with ice. They camped there on July 12th on an island among the desolate flats of the delta. Channels of the River stretched in all directions except one, to the West, where the lake of ice was.

That night and the next, they had to move their baggage back further and further until they knew that it must be the tide of the sea. Then Mackenzie knew that it must be his goal and he returned quickly before the short season could catch up with him.

Three years later, after having gone back to the old country to improve his scientific knowledge, and also managing the company, he decided to go on another trip, this time, to reach the Pacific coast.

He left Fort Chipewyan in October, 1792. After wintering at the Peace River Crossing, he followed the Peace River to find a way through the Rocky Mountains.

During the winter Rocky Mountain Indians had told him that there were many waterfalls and rapids, and that there was another river which was better.

When the ice broke up, they started out with three thousand pounds of baggage and ten men. They saw large herds of Elk and Buffalo roaming on near-by slopes.

Rapids were frequent, and soon they came to a place which was impossible to pass because the river was a sheet of white foam. Three men sent ahead reported that the river was not passable for nine miles.

Then Mackenzie and his men carried their baggage and the canoe over the mountains. On the afternoon of the third day, they came out upon a river and were soon afloat and paddling westward.

At last they gained the height of the land and began to make their way down the Fraser towards the sea. But soon other difficulties arose. The Fraser was unnavigable. Then Mackenzie decided to leave the canoe and travel by foot.

They had very little food, their diet was a short allowance of pemmican. They had to travel through terrible heat. The only humans that they met were Indians whose childishness, caprice, and unfaithfulness continued all along the road.

After many days of suffering, they reached the last range of mountains and began to descend. Their troubles were not over because their food had practically run out, but they traded it with the Indians for buttons and other such articles.

At last they reached salt water at Cape Menzies. The heroic discoverer had crossed the wilderness of Western Canada to the Pacific Ocean.

Before leaving the coast he wrote on a smooth rock, these words:

"Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada by land, the twenty-second of July,
one thousand seven hundred and ninety three."

The return journey was just as hard for them, but they knew that they were going home and were more encouraged than before. Also, they knew the way and nothing was new to them. After an absence of eleven months, the canoe grounded at Fort Chipewyan, and the travellers were greeted with loud cheering from all the inhabitants.

This was Alexander Mackenzie's last trip. In the following winter he retired and left the west forever. He wrote a book of his travels in Canada which was published in England.

For all his great work in Canada, he was knighted by George the Third. After that he retired. He lived there quietly for some years and died there in 1820 after a very successful life.

A.B. (Form V.)

PAINTING THE HOUSE

Usually, about once a year, the man of the family takes it into his head that money is being wasted by the employment of certain firms to fix this, that, or the other article. He believes that it is his rightful and absolute duty to repair, recondition or construct anything that has special need of his worth-while attention, regardless of its proportions. This "fix-it" bug bit Father near the beginning of June a few years ago, and brought about an experience I shall never forget.

Father had been reading the stock market quotations in the newspaper at breakfast one morning when he suddenly pushed aside his barrier of printed camouflage and exclaimed, for no apparent reason, "The outside of this house needs to be painted." Mother said she would phone the painters and have them place an estimate.

The painters estimated, as our house had a clapboard exterior, that it would cost about seven hundred dollars. When Mother told Father the results of the painters' estimate, he almost blew a fuse and I didn't even have the nerve to ask him to help me prepare for an approaching exam.

As I guessed, the next morning Father told me that I was expected to help him paint the house. He spoke with positive seriousness and so I didn't dare ask him if he were joking. Experience had taught me not to laugh at one of Father's "jokes" unless he laughed quite uproariously himself—first. He did not laugh and my hopes of a summer of relaxation dropped to an abyss of despair.

The subject was not brought forth until the morning after school closed, when I, who had planned to sleep in, was aroused from my peaceful slumbers by Father who told me to get dressed and go down town with him to buy the paint. We returned home with quite a number of cans of paint and turpentine and brushes of all sorts and sizes.

We commenced work that day. Father told me to paint the large areas while he would do the small work such as eaves and sashes. Father's voice echoed his contentment in songs (always off key) such as "Down by the Old Mill Stream" and "The sidewalks of New York" all that day, heedless of the neighbors' many complaints. Father's painting called for almost as much practice as his singing, and when it came time for supper his face was so covered with white paint that it took nearly a half of pint of "turps" to remove it.

The next day he told me, with the air of another daVinci, to try painting the eaves and he would work below. It was just before lunch and Father was still quite full of pep, when an incident happened that remains fresh in my mind to this day. He had just finished a particularly difficult piece of work directly below me and, humming a little tune of self-admiration, he stepped back to congratulate himself on his "art" and backed right into my ladder. This tipped my can of paint over and half its contents ran out onto Father's head, before I was able to right it. He told me, in no uncertain terms, to get off my ladder and stop laughing at him. He was just going to send me into the house when Mother came out (phew!!! just in time too!) and said that it was his own fault. We were both laughing, for now the paint was running off the end of his nose in a steady torrent. Father called a halt to the painting that day.

There was no painting the next day because Father had to go and have almost all his hair cut off. When he showed up the following morning I noticed that he was wearing a painter's hat. The house soon had a good coat of paint on its exterior and it looked rather attractive.

We had a dinner guest at our house a few weeks later and the conversation went somewhat like this.

"You know Fred, I noticed the new coat of paint on your house; it's very attractive."

"I'm glad you like it". Then father eyed me with a threatening expression: "You know, he said, "I did it all by myself".

T.R. (Form VI.)

ADVANCES IN AVIATION

Ever since man has lived upon the earth, he has dreamed about flying like the birds around him, and visiting the stars in the sky. The first half of this dream has come true, and if the present rate of achievement in the improvement of flying continues, the second part will be fulfilled in the not too distant future. When one speaks of Advances in Aviation, one is really talking about the history of it, because the history has been made up through the improvements in flying technique.

The first mention of aviation was in Greek Mythology, which showed that these people thought that flying was feasible. The story went that a man named Daedalus made wax wings for himself and his son to escape from captivity. The son flew too close to the sun and his wings melted, but Daedalus flew on to Sicily.

The first man to draw plans for a machine in which to fly was Leonardo Da Vinci, the famous Italian inventor, but he never made a plane. The first important discovery towards man conquering the air was made in 1776, when it was discovered that hydrogen gas was lighter than air. This led to the making of the first balloon by Stephen and Joseph Montgolfier, who flew it to a height of 1,000 feet. This was the basis on which many balloons were constructed, and eventually led to the Zeppelin constructed by the Count of the same name. Many of his ships were used during the first World War by the Germans for bombing. The first airship to cross the Atlantic was the R-34 built by the British which made the return trip in 75 hours. A great blow towards the use of airships was the explosion of the Graf Zeppelin at Lakehurst, N.J. which killed hundreds of people. This made public opinion turn against the airship, so that now it has practically disappeared, except in Naval Service where the smaller blimp is used.

The history of the aeroplane is much shorter than that of the airship. The first successful flight in a heavier than air machine was made on December 17, 1903, at Kitty Hawk, N.C. by the Wright brothers, Wilbur and Orville. They flew 120 feet in 12 seconds. They continued to make many improvements in their plane and established the Wright Aviation Company.

Improvements began to be made by many other people, and the aeroplane was used in the Great War for reconnaissance and later for bombing. In the year immediately following

the close of the War, Captain Read, of the United States Navy, became the first man to fly an aeroplane across the Atlantic with his crew. The first solo flight was made in 1927 by Charles Lindbergh in his plane, "The Spirit of St. Louis". The first woman to do this feat was Amelia Earhart in 1932. She was later killed on a flight around the world.

Man continued to improve his knowledge about the science of flying, until, in 1939, when World War II broke out, he was capable of speeds up to 400 miles per hour.

The second World War was the testing place for the aeroplane to see if it would help defeat the enemy. The plane proved its worth from the smallest fighter to the largest bomber. Winston Churchill, England's wartime Prime Minister, said that without the R.A.F. Britain could never have survived the repeated German attacks. At the beginning of the war, the English although outnumbered 100 to 1 held on until more planes and men were in service. The United States with its B-17's and later B-29's played a big part in the defeat of the militaristic countries who tried to overrun us. Towards the end of the war, the Germans used rockets for the first time. The thought of the V-2's still brings fear into the minds of many people.

At the close of the war there was a race among the large powers for world supremacy in the air. The accent of aeroplane construction turned more to the jet engine which is capable of much faster speeds. The United States started to produce the B-36, which has a range of over 10,000 miles. Recently, a B-50 completed the first non-stop around the world flight in only 93 hours. The famous X-1 holds the unofficial world's speed record with flights over 1,000 miles per hour. The Vampire Jet was the first jet to cross the Atlantic. Plans are being made to produce it in Canada soon.

Perhaps the greatest feat in aviation history is "Operation Vittles" or the Berlin air lift. This was inaugurated in 1948 when the Russians blockaded Berlin. Over 250 planes now fly in supplies to feed the German capital. A plane lands every minute at the German metropolis' Tempelhof Airport.

The United States and Britain are now experimenting with rockets in which they some day hope to reach the moon. One of these recently flew 270 miles into the stratosphere. From instruments placed in the missiles scientists are learning about conditions in space above the earth.

Progress has not only been made in military aviation but in civil aviation also. The airlines have replaced the older ships with ones capable of carrying over 250 persons. The time of transatlantic flight has been reduced considerably so that one might eat dinner in London and breakfast in Montreal. The rate of passenger fatalities has also slackened off a great percent. To most people in isolated areas the small plane has become as the car is to people in the city. In the west, the land owners check their large ranches by means of flying over them, and businessmen can now live in the country and commute with their own craft to the city. Recently, Bill Oden set a new record flying non-stop from Honolulu to New York in a light plane.

Flying is improving each day of our lives. The planes are becoming larger and faster, and at the same time are becoming safer. Man has realized the first part of his dream, and is striding forward to fulfill the remainder.

I P.

CANADA AND THE EMPIRE

First of all it is fair to assume that Canada will want to remain in the Empire. Her history has been one of loyalty to Great Britain. It was to Canada that the American Loyalists came rather than lose their British Citizenship. This loyalty has continued and been proved in three wars within the last fifty years. When Canada became an independent nation in 1867 she chose to remain in the Empire. Someone said "It was like the coming of age of the eldest daughter in an affectionate family."

Canadians' affection for the Crown was shown by the tremendous welcome given to Their Majesties in 1939. Thousands listen each Christmas to the King's message. Since the war ended Canada has lent or given Great Britain over a billion dollars with which to buy Canadian products. Such facts show that Canada's Empire ties are as strong as ever.

Canada is vitally important to the Empire as a producer of raw materials. Besides having most of the nickel and asbestos in the world, she has great deposits of gold and base metals. The recent large discovery of Uranium is most important in this "atomic age." Furthermore, she has enormous forests and is one of the worlds' greatest wheat producers. All these products she exports to other Empire countries in exchange for things of which she is short, and Empire Preferential Tariffs encourage this trade.

Canada's population is very small for the country's great size. Thousands of square miles of what used to be considered barren, uninhabitable country are rapidly being opened up because of the development of electric power, central heating and air transport. This means there will be room for a much greater population which, in turn, will further develop Canada's riches, besides providing opportunity for people from over-populated parts of the Empire such as Great Britain.

Geographically, Canada is bound to play a leading part in the Empire. From her East and West coasts ships can trade with all parts of the Empire over routes less dangerous and difficult than those to and from England. Unlimited hydro-electric power can make Canada a great industrial country and she may easily take England's place as regards manufacturing goods and shipping them all over the world.

Canada's military importance to the Empire is apparent. Her armed forces definitely helped the Allies to win the recent war. More important, however, was her production of thousands of trucks, guns and aeroplanes, besides tons of ammunition. She also provided a training ground, for her own and Allied troops, in Arctic and mountain warfare which could not be done elsewhere in the Empire. The danger of another war unfortunately still exists and in that event Canada's importance to the Empire might well be greater than ever.

Perhaps Canada's greatest role in the future of the Empire—and in the interests of world peace—will be in bringing about a closer understanding between the Empire countries and that other great English-speaking country, the United States. Canada is very well placed to do this because of her nearness to the United States, the many economic ties between the two countries, and their similar ways of living.

Obviously Canada has, in any event, as promising a future as any country in the world because of her geographical position and vast natural resources. However, she can play

a much greater role in world affairs as a member of the Empire. She can and should be the natural leader in forming an over-all Empire policy on matters of trade, Empire preference, defence and communications which would greatly benefit all concerned.

Canada is a young country with a people full of the pioneering spirit. She is already known as the Senior Dominion. It would not be surprising if one day she became the real centre of the British Empire, with the King spending as much time in Ottawa as in London.

D L S. (Form IV)

THE BATTLE

*The fading darkness heralds dawning light,
And night will shed her cloak for the morning grey,
Behold! on shore afar, in massed array,
An army great, once covered by night,
But on a distant hill appears a sight:—
A gleaming force prepared to join the fray;
Throughout the day they marched without delay,
Until they slowly drew abreast—to fight.
A grievous sound was heard, a thousand cries,
As hour by hour they fought with banners high;
It was akin to hell unleashed,—that scene.
But soon the victor left; the glassy eyes
Of once proud soldiers staring at the sky,
And as the sun went down, all was again serene.*

A R. (Form VI)

WHEN I WAS YOUNG

*When I was young, I used to play
In the summer month of May;
A kindly Aunt stayed by my side
As friend, and counsellor, and guide.
She was very good and sweet,
In the awful summer heat.

Those good old days, alas, are past!
For time you know flies very fast;
Now we have to slave away
In a gloomy school all day.*

P D. (Form II)

LIMERICKS

There was a young fellow called More,
Who at night was a terror to snore;
He was kicked out of bed
By his wife who saw red,
But he simply snored on, on the floor.

D.L.S. (Room IV)

There was a young scholar called Brown,
When eyed by a master he'd frown.
When told he must work,
He said, "No, I will shirk".
The next day he couldn't sit down.

H.R. (Form IV)

A TRIP TO THE MOON

*I got dressed in the morning as quick as a wink,
And got in my little round boat,
Hoping a lot that it wouldn't sink
And ruin my nice new coat.*

*And when I was steering my ship along,
I heard a noise near the rudder,
And as the lighthouse bell tolled out ding-dong
My boat went up with a shudder.*

*And I went sailing through the air so fast
Me and my boat together,
And then we landed on the earth at last,
And I found a seagull's feather.*

*I must have been on the moon allright
'Cause the stardust was tickling my toes,
And there the sun was awfully bright,
So bright it was feeling my nose.*

H.M.S. (Form IB)

FISHING

*I am wishing
That I'd go fishing,
And catch a great big trout.
I'd pull it right in,
And eat it for "din,"
All but the bones and the snout.*

R.P. (Form A)

THE UNITED NATIONS

In this day and age, I think that too many people take the United Nations too much for granted, and I am afraid that it is a bad mistake. Ask the average person what he knows about the U.N. and I am sorry to say that it is very little indeed. I was as guilty as anyone before I began to look up all I could find in magazines and libraries, and tried to start people talking about the United Nations in order to see what their ideas were about the organization. I am afraid I was a little disappointed, as most people do not like to talk about something of which they know very little. I will try to outline very briefly what I know about the United Nations.

The United Nations has six principal organs into which it is divided. First there is the Security Council, composed of eleven countries, five permanent and six non-permanent. China, France, Britain, the United States and Russia are the permanent members. The Security Council is the U.N.'s main organ in preserving peace. The General Assembly comes second, and is composed of all the members. It takes up the economics and finance, political and security, legal and constitutional questions. It can make plans, but they all have to be approved by the more powerful Security Council. Then there comes the Economic and Social Council, composed of eighteen members. It is made up of the United Nations Education Scientific Cultural Organization, or UNESCO, the FAO and the ILO. Fourthly the Trusteeship Council was set up to safeguard the rights and security of non-sovereign areas. Then there is the International Court of Justice, composed of fifteen nations, and the Secretariat comprised of thirty-one thousand men and women under Trygve Lie.

The most important question being asked today is whether the United Nations has justified its existence. First of all the United Nations has no power, and until it can enforce its decisions it will not be respected. A prolonged delay has been made in the taking of steps towards further peace and security. This was the downfall of the League of Nations and it might be the doom of the U.N. The idea has been suggested that, if Russia continues to refuse to co-operate, it would be better to treat her as an outlaw, and form a United Nations without her and, as Marshall said, "this will either avoid war altogether, or Russia will be wiped off the map".

In Indonesia, when the U.N. ordered a cease fire, the Dutch went right on fighting till they had defeated the rebels. Nothing happened. In Palestine, when a treaty was ordered, the Jews and Arabs went right on fighting. Nothing was done by the U.N. Nothing was done about the Berlin Blockade. Fighting in Greece continued; and, most important of all, there was no disarmament.

The United Nations have done wonderful work in the aiding of thousands of destitute orphans in Europe. Clothing, food and shelter have been given them and thousands of lives have been saved. "The U.N. has been a good place", says Mrs. Roosevelt, "for disagreements to be ironed out, and where members can let off steam that would be very dangerous if not let out in a safe place". The United Nations have formed many trade pacts among the different countries, and these are working very well.

The veto was put into the charter to make the settling of a plan dependent on a unanimous vote. The veto is not in itself an evil. It is the abuse of the veto by Russia and her satellites that has caused all the trouble. Progress is unobtainable unless a real attempt is made to regard the majority view as something to which individual opinions should in

general defer. The United Nations should initiate the calling of a major United Nations Convention in the year 1950 for the purpose of amending and rewriting the Charter and strengthening the United Nations. Such a convention could be called without a veto.

In closing, I would like to say that it is the duty of everyone to try to support the U.N. The newspapers, I think, should try to give constructive criticism and not just to blast the United Nations. Of course the United Nations would be helpless if it were inevitable that the two different ways of life were bound at last to fight each other in a titanic struggle. We must therefore try as hard as it is humanly possible to make the United Nations live and grow, as we cannot count on a third chance.

A. R. (Form VI).

THE SCENERY FROM THE TERRACE IN QUEBEC

One of the best places from which to get a good view of the scenery around Quebec is on the Terrace in front of the Chateau Frontenac. The terrace is built on the top of a cliff over-looking the St. Lawrence River.

I was standing there one lovely day, the sun was shining, there were only a few white clouds on a very blue sky. As I looked about I saw, down below, the old French-Canadian houses and narrow streets of the lower city in Quebec. I could see the Island of Orleans looking away down one way, but the other way the river turns right. Looking straight across the river I could see the city of Levis which is built on a cliff and also off the surrounding country on that side. On the left, looking across Lower Town I could see the Beauport flats on the way to Montmorency Falls.

The water of the river was very blue that way and I watched the two ferries, which run every twenty minutes between Quebec and Levis, stirring up the calm water. I also could see the Canadian Steamship Lines boat, which goes to Montreal every night, standing at her wharf. There were also several smaller boats around. Then down at the left in the Louise Basin I could see several large cargo boats busy loading and unloading.

I then looked behind me and saw the old and picturesque Chateau Frontenac with its turrets looking very imposing. I could also see the citadel standing out on top of a hill nearby. At the other side I could see the post office. I also looked across the square and saw the old cathedral with its beautiful architecture and copied after the famous St. Martin In the Fields Church in London, England. This cathedral in Quebec is one of the many interesting places for tourists to visit.

There are not many places in Canada where you can get such a good view of the scenery around as from the Terrace in Quebec.

B. M. (Form V).

A FRAGMENT FROM FORM C

*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty feared he might fall,
Said Humpty Dumpty "I don't care a hoot",
And so he opened his parachute,
Slowly he drifted to the ground,
So Humpty Dumpty was safe and sound.*

LATE FOR SCHOOL

"Oh, who's got my other shoe?" cried Peter Grant frantically. "Mum, please help me find my other shoe!"

It was the dreaded day for returning to school after Christmas. However, Peter had set his heart on getting a good seat at one of the new desks, so had got up early in order to be the first of his class at school that morning. But already misfortunes were hindering his plan.

"There it is, silly boy!" answered his mother, "there, under your pyjamas! I really don't know why you always get in such a fuss on the first day of each term. I'll go downstairs and make your breakfast."

"Thanks—Hey! Where is my cap?" shouted Peter to his mother downstairs. "Oh, I've found it."

"Make a little more noise," grumbled his brother from his room.

"Shut up, both of you!" added his father. Everyone was disturbed and irritated.

Peter dashed downstairs, two at a time, and started his breakfast—which his mother made him eat slowly, much to his distress. He managed to slip the toast to his dog under the table, and left like a whirlwind.

He was out waiting at the bus stop by five minutes to eight, which was comparatively early for him. "Not too bad," he thought, although beginning to look impatiently at his watch. By eight o'clock he was quite agitated, but just then a bus came around the corner. It halted for the lights at Cote St. Catherine road and there it stalled. Nothing the driver did would re-start it. Peter decided to run the half-mile to Queen Mary road.

He saw a tram waiting for the light to change, so he rushed towards it. To his agony his rubber fell off. By the time he had retrieved it and put it on the tram, had gone. He walked disgustedly across to the tram-stop.

"Oh, gosh, look at the time!" he muttered; it was twenty minutes past eight. Another tram came soon and he quickly jumped aboard. He was followed by an old lady, who wanted change for five dollars and had a long argument with the driver. More delay! This was awful! Why *this* morning of all mornings?

His spirits rose somewhat as the tram made no stops until it suddenly checked half-way up the hill by the Hussars' Armoury. A car was stuck on the icy hill. Peter went through a nightmare of frenzy. This delay was only ten minutes but it seemed like ten hours. At last the tram got under way again. How it seemed to crawl! How endless the waiting for the cross-traffic at Cedar! And then at the corner of Pine there was another car stuck across both tracks. Finally the tram reached Summerhill just before a quarter to nine.

Peter jumped off and started to run through to Simpson. His rubber came off again. He picked it up and ran wildly on, carrying it in his hand. The whole thing was terrible. Not only would he be too late to get one of the good seats but it looked as if he might even be late for assembly. Probably a hundred lines would be the only reward for all his efforts.

"I've got to make it. I've got to make it!" he half sobbed to himself. As he made his final sprint down the lane beads of perspiration were streaming down his face, mixed with tears of disappointment. His hopes fell utterly when he saw no sign of any boys outside the school. He really must be very late.

He rushed in at the door. The only person in sight was George, sweeping the floor.

"Where's everybody?—What? Am I very late?" panted Peter.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Are you late? Ho! HO! Ho!" George laughed uproariously. "Didn't anyone let you know that the start of term was postponed one day?" D.L.S. (Form IV)

BARRY THE BELOVED DOG OF ST. BERNARD PASS

Once upon a time there was a dog named Barry, who lived near the St. Bernard Pass in Switzerland.

Near this pass there are often bad storms and sometimes travellers become lost. In the year 1915 some monks built a hospice for the travellers that pass through in the storms.

They trained St. Bernard dogs to go out and hunt for lost people. Among them there was a dog named Barry, who for ten years was the best of these dogs. In one bad storm Barry went out and brought back a little girl on his shoulders. The monks thought that he had done enough work for the rest of his life, and he was given a medal. But one stormy night, when the other dogs were going out, Barry wanted to go with them; and the monks let him.

He found a soldier half dead in a snowdrift, and tried to bring him back to life by licking him. The soldier thought that he was being attacked by a wolf and taking his sword, ran it into Barry's body. Barry dragged himself back to the hospice where the monks tried to revive him but it was of no avail. Barry's body was stuffed and put in the museum at Berne, Switzerland.

D.M. (Form II)

THE INSOLUBLE MYSTERY

Linda had passed away only two days before. Everybody missed her so much, she had always been so gay and full of life, and loved by everyone. Besides, she was a wonderful piano player. Everytime there was an entertainment at school, Linda would be there to play everyone's favourite number. But her favourite was "Jesus loves Me."

As she was very fond of animals, she was given the most beautiful Persian cat. It was only a few months old, so she took good care of it. It was called Fuzzy. She had tied a nice bow around its neck and it used to wake her up for school in the mornings.

One fine day, Linda took sick with a bad cold which turned into pneumonia and nothing could be done about it. She was taken away into the Spiritual World, her parents and brothers and sisters said, "We feel she is still with us because every night she comes down to play the piano for us." Everyone else thought they had gone crazy. No! It was true, because her aunt stayed there on her holiday, and every night around eleven o'clock they heard the piano play. It seemed to play, "Jesus loves me". Months and months later they discovered it was Fuzzy walking over the keyboard as he had watched Linda play every day. So her parents refused to say that Linda had completely left them.

J.E.B. (Form IB)

OUR STREET

The street on which we live is 'Blind Street', 'Cul-de-Sac', 'Rue Fermée', as a sign tells everyone at the bottom. It is old, quiet, is only a long block in length, and goes uphill from Sherbrooke Street to just below Pine Avenue. There are comparatively few houses on it, most of them fairly large, with gardens. There are large maple trees on each side all the way up the street, which are lacey and delicate in the spring, like shady green umbrellas in the summer, red and gold in autumn, and simply beautiful in the winter at the time of the first icy snowfall. Then the entire street—houses, gardens, and trees—looks like a frosty fairy-land. Unless one could live always in the country, I could not imagine a nicer place to be than on our street, but then, I have lived here ever since I was born, so perhaps I am prejudiced.

Our street runs from south to north. At the south-east corner is the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, which is a beautiful building. Above it, on both sides of the street, are smaller houses facing a court. Those on the east are red brick, those on the west, grey stone. In the summer they have window-boxes, and have flower-beds in the courts. At the top of the street, on the west side, is a small park known as the Percy Walters Park, which is nice for children who wish to slide or ski in the winter, and to play in the summer. Apart from this, there are seven houses on the east side of the street, and five on the west. The last one of these, (to the south), number 3458 to be exact, is known to a few of the more unpleasant residents as "The Blight".

By blight, these selfish and narrow-minded citizens do not mean an eyesore, as 3458 is a nice old red brick house, surrounded by an iron fence, which encloses small grounds. But No. 3458 has the misfortune to be a school, and what is worse, a boys' school. The people who shudder each time they think of it lack all appreciation of little boys. They really deserve sympathy, because they have never been young themselves, and it must be sad always to have been old and crabby. They do not enjoy the smiling young faces, or the happy, joking voices. They think only of the snowballs which knock off their hats, or go down their necks, and the innocent elastic slingshots, which go astray, and hit them. But to give these people their due, they are probably thinking of the fun they have missed, and they will someday realize that No. 3458 is responsible for making 'ours' the nicest street in town.

P.R. (Form III)

A TRIP TO MARS

*Sometimes I dream of a trip to Mars,
Way up in the midst of the planets and stars.
If people exist way up on that planet,
Do they have names like Peter and Janet?
Are they green or blue or orange and pink?
Or do you think they're the colour of ink?
Do they have years and months and days?
And do they have herons and sky-larks and jays?
If I knew all this, how smart I would be,
And to all these things I'd have the right key.*

D.M.P. (Form IB)

BELLS

There are several kinds of bells: church bells, school bells, ships bells, sleigh bells, tram bells, fire bells, and many others.

Church bells are placed in steeples and from them ropes hang down to a room where the bellringer pulls the ropes, and after two or three terrific tugs to gain momentum the bells start ringing to tell the congregation that the service is about to start. There are many churches that have bells that do not require too much strength to ring them and thus the bellringer can play a tune on them if the occasion arises. There are bells that are in the Peace Tower at Ottawa that are played with an instrument that looks something like a piano which is called a carillon.

School bells are rung to signify the end of a lesson, or the end of recess, or to let the pupils know that the headmaster is approaching in assembly. Several boys I know, (including myself), while doing a Geometry problem on the blackboard, whose solution evaded them, have been saved by the bell which rang before their ignorance was discovered.

Ship's bells ring every half-hour to tell the time, and no matter how hard I have tried, I have never been able to learn this system. There are other types of clocks that tell the time, one of these is in the Peace Tower, and perhaps the most famous is in London, Big Ben, which hangs in The Houses of Parliament. It was named after Sir Benjamin Hall and was cast in 1858.

One of the things that we always associate with Christmas is sleigh bells. These cheery sounds remind us that winter is here and is going to stay for a long time. These are hung on the shafts that go on either side of the horse while he is pulling a sleigh.

Train bells are placed on top of the boiler of a locomotive and may be rung by pulling a cord inside the cab. The bell is rung when the train is about to leave the station to warn the passengers that may be about to cross the tracks. A very famous bell is the Liberty Bell which is kept in Independence Hall in Philadelphia. This historic bell bears the following inscription: "Proclaim peace throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof."

Bells can express a great deal by the way they ring; the happy ringing of the marriage bells, the clanging, clashing noise of the alarm bells and the mournful sound of the funeral bells. Poets mention bells often in their verse. Byron in his "Childe Harold" used the line, "And all went merry as a marriage bell", showing the happiness of bells. In Poe's poem "Bells" several types are mentioned. One quotation from that poem refers perhaps to the sleigh bells:

"Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runie Rhyme
To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells
From the bells, bells, bells."

The mournfulness of bells is expressed in Dante's "Purgatorio":

"The vesper bell from far,
That seems to mourn for the expiring day."

On the whole I think that bells are very cheerful things and I think that the world would be a very drab place without them, though I think that the Telephone Bells are the bane of my life.

A.R.M. (Form VI.)

THE SPOILING OF THE COUNTRYSIDE

It is a widely known fact that the motorist does not see half the scenery that he used to see. This is due to large billboards placed along the roadside. The main trouble is that the billboards are becoming larger while the spaces between them are growing smaller.

For the business man who commutes from the country, the lights of the billboards are very welcome when he is driving home late at night; but to the romantically inclined young couple who seek nothing more than a bit of moonlight and a secluded spot in the country, these billboards are a hated reminder of the unromantic city life.

Then to the man with a new car who enjoys a race on the highway on Sunday afternoon, these billboards are a menace. He may be racing merrily along when out from behind a billboard will come a policeman with a traffic summons.

One of the worst examples of scenery spoiling to my mind is the sad state of Mount Royal Mountain which is so littered with papers, cigarette butts and empty trashcans, that the Sunday walk on the mountain is going out of business.

The only roads I have ever seen without billboards are the special highways which are used as shortcuts between two cities. The people who use these roads have neither the time nor inclination to enjoy the scenery.

The following poem by Ogden Nash sums up the whole trouble:

"I think that I shall never see
A billboard lovely as a tree.
Indeed unless all billboards fall,
I'll never see a tree at all."

D.H.S. (Form VI.)

SUPERSTITION

Superstition is an irrational belief in the supernatural and mysterious. Most of these beliefs originated many years ago. Their founders were the primitive, savage races of the world. These, when repeated, sound utterly ridiculous, but all over the world many civilised people believe in and practise them.

One of the more common beliefs concerns the giving of knives. It is the custom, upon receiving the gift of a knife, immediately to give or send the donor some money. It does not seem to matter what amount of money is sent, a penny will do. This is based on the theory that accepting a knife without payment cuts friendship.

Another common superstition deals with ladders. It is considered extremely unlucky to walk under a ladder. This, as foolish as it may seem, is probably the most sensible of superstitions. If you do walk under a ladder there is a possibility of being hit by a falling object.

Still another concerns Friday. Friday is an ordinary day of the week named after the goddess of love. Yet for some deep, unknown reason it is popularly known as "Black Friday". This name seems to have originated from the fact that several financial panics started on this day. Friday is not considered unlucky by all people as it is the Sabbath day of the Mohammedans.

The number thirteen is said to be bad luck. In hotels there is no thirteenth floor and in apartment buildings there is no thirteenth apartment. If Thirteen and Friday are combined in any month dark things may happen. This superstition is gradually being proved wrong. Barbara Ann Scott, world's champion figure skater, won her title while wearing number Thirteen.

All in all, these superstitions seem rather foolish. But, if some of the less common were mentioned, they would seem absurd.

J.P.M. (Form V.)

Autographs

